



CHINA



MAIL

No. 36613

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1956.

Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN
DAKS
THE FAMOUS COMFORT
IN ACTION TROUSERS
Whiteaways

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Eden's Future

IF the predictions of the political pundits in Britain are well founded, Sir Anthony Eden's days as Prime Minister are numbered. And ironically his dethronement will not be the result of a divisional defeat in the House of Commons, but the machinations of his own Party colleagues at Westminster. The Government sustained its position easily enough on Thursday night, but few would read the majority obtained for the motion of confidence as being at the same time a confidence vote for the Prime Minister. The rift created in the ranks of the Conservative parliamentary party by the government's Middle East policies is personally serious for Sir Anthony Eden, despite Mr Butler's declaration that "the Queen's government will be handed back to the Prime Minister when he returns." Sir Anthony would not be the first Prime Minister to be deprived of office because of pursuing a policy or action based on miscalculation or misplaced faith. Herbert Asquith, Ramsey MacDonald and Neville Chamberlain are 20th century examples. And in each case the pressure came from their own Party adherents.

Nevertheless, however disappointed or angry some Conservative MPs may feel about Sir Anthony Eden, they will probably find it necessary to think twice before deposing him from his high office. They must take into consideration more than one vital factor. In the first place, although there exists a rebel faction in the parliamentary party, there is apparently little, if any evidence, of general dissatisfaction with Eden among the rank and file Conservatives. Thus any heavy pressure brought to bear on Sir Anthony by his associates at Westminster might provoke unpopular reaction among the Conservative Party as a whole.

An equally compelling consideration is whether, having got rid of Eden, the Tories can find a successor possessing superior or even equal qualifications. To the rebels, Mr Butler is "tainted," while Mr Macmillan appears to lack flair and personality. But with these eliminated, the selection becomes even more difficult. Which is why Eden may still be needed to carry on, at least until the next general election.

TROOPS, POLICE CHARGE HUNGARIAN CROWD

Internment Camp Abolished

Vienna, Dec. 7. The 1,000 Hungarians who crossed the frontier into Austria while armed were free tonight to leave their internment camp at St. Pölten, near Salzburg, an Austrian Defence Ministry communiqué said today. The move was decided after the Hungarian Legation in Vienna had officially announced that the fighting in Hungary could be considered as over and that the conditions of international laws "no longer applied to the interned Hungarians." All the internees were questioned in the presence of a Red Cross representative about their wish to return to Hungary or to ask for political asylum in Austria. Those who wished to return were allowed to go to the Austro-Hungarian border tonight. The others were granted asylum. The Austrian Defence Ministry gave no indication of the number of Hungarians who chose to return to their country, but reports said that only 80 out of the 1,000 internees expressed the desire to be repatriated. —France-Press.

HUNT FOR FROGMAN

Port Said, Dec. 7. A team of British naval frogmen scoured the harbour here last night in search of an Egyptian frogman reported swimming near the harbour mole.

Naval searchlights swept the only waters and depth-charges were fired off before the British frogmen began their underwater hunt.

But they found no trace of any intruder. A soldier on sentry-go 1.4 reported seeing a swimmer with two cylinders strapped to his back in the water between the harbour mole and HMS Tyne, the Allied naval task force flagship, moored nearby.

According to naval reports, a second sentry in a different part of the harbour also reported seeing a mystery swimmer. British frogmen searched the hull of the Tyne for limpet mines but found none. —China Mail Special.

Arrests Cause Resentment

Budapest, Dec. 7. Scores of shouting Hungarian police and soldiers armed with carbines and truncheons today charged about 100 people who had swarmed round two Soviet armoured cars protesting against the arrest of a man in a Budapest street. The blue uniformed police and khaki-clad soldiers dashed out of a side street within minutes of the two armoured cars driving off after halting beside the group for about five minutes.

The crowd and nearby bystanders, including women with children and elderly men, rushed for cover as the troops and police reached into the street with their carbines at the hip pushing the people in their path.

An eyewitness said that shortly before Russian soldiers from another armoured car had seized a man posing a placard in the street and drove him away. The incident happened opposite the Soviet Embassy in Budapest's Lenin boulevard where, according to usually reliable sources, 17 people were killed and 50 injured yesterday after a clash between rival demonstrators.

The news said 130 people were arrested after yesterday's fighting. The sources said that only Hungarian militiamen fired in yesterday's fighting. Russian troops were on the scene in tanks and armoured cars, but did not shoot.

WHAT HAPPENED

The Reuters correspondent who saw today's incident said a group of about 50 people stood in the street discussing the earlier arrest when two Soviet armoured cars approached and halted beside them. The people went forward and asked the soldiers "why did you arrest the man. He did no harm."

The Russians said they knew nothing about the incident and another armoured car must have been involved. So the crowd rose to about 100, swarming close to the cars, while the Russians leaned over the side and chatted with them. When the cars drove away some of the Russians smiled and waved and the crowd waved back.

Then the police and soldiers were in the street and cleared it within a few minutes. The incident happened as the delegation from the Budapest Central Workers' Council, headed by chairman Sandor Racz, were preparing to meet the Hungarian Prime Minister, Mr János Kádár.

MEMORANDUM

They wanted to hear his answer to a memorandum they sent him earlier today complaining that "an organised hunt" appeared to have started against workers' councils throughout the country and council members were being arrested. The memorandum said that if the "hunt continued the possibility of restoring order and the confidence of the workers would be lost and the end will be a general strike, bloodshed and a new national tragedy."

It added "several times peaceful meetings of the workers' councils were interrupted or prevented by armed force."

"Police organs dragged away presidents and members of workers' councils from their homes in the night without investigation, often on the ground of baseless denunciation."

"Sometimes the entire workers' council of a factory has been arrested."

Usually reliable sources said that a number of factory workers' council members were arrested last night. More than 50 were arrested the previous night, but some have since been released.

Workers' downed tools in several factories in Budapest and throughout the country today in protest against the arrests.

Thousands more stopped work and walked out of the giant Csepel iron and steel combine after the government's refusal yesterday of a workers' council demand that two managers be replaced.

Today a government official visited the plant and agreed to the demand, a workers' council official said. The men who walked out are expected back tomorrow.

Two Indian diplomats, Mr K. P. S. Menon, Ambassador to Moscow, and Dr Jagannath Khosla, personal representative of the Indian Prime Minister, left Budapest today after talks with Mr Kádár, members of his government and Hungarians from many walks of life.

Mr Menon's destination was Moscow and Dr Khosla's Prague. They declined to make any statement before leaving. —Reuters.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of today's feature highlights:
P. 5: Trouble Means Money In The Middle East... William Smyth tells how the game is played in a region where "camel" is now an apt "Cadillac" and the worst insult is to call a man "camel driver."
P. 6 and 7: The Johnnie Johnson story concluded.
P. 8: Mr Davis Takes On Hollywood... Thomas Wiseman talks to Mr Rank's brains boy, who is launching a big drive to make Americans like British films. Why Pharaoh Returned Abraham's Wife... Arye Wallenstein throws new light on a Dead Sea Scroll.
P. 13: Will Butler Step Into Eden's Shoes? Yorkie Henderson lives an answer to the enigma of "Rab," who is the PM's deputy.
P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports review.

Why Sir Anthony Has Postponed Trip

London, Dec. 7. An official announcement from 10 Downing Street tonight said that Sir Anthony Eden would not visit Australia and New Zealand, because of the amount of work awaiting him in the New Year.

The statement said: "The Prime Minister considers that the pressure of public business in the New Year is likely to be so heavy as to make it impossible for him to be out of the country then."

The statement added that "with great regret, he has, therefore, felt obliged to postpone the visit which he and Lady Eden were to pay to Australia and New Zealand."

FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT

Sir Anthony Eden, now recuperating from overstrain in Jamaica, is due back in Britain next weekend.

In the House of Commons on May 16 he announced that he would go to Australia and New Zealand at the beginning of next year.

Later, it was tentatively arranged that, with Lady Eden, he would fly on January 2 or 3, returning to London towards the end of January.

Their plan was to go first to New Zealand and then to Australia, but no actual programme had been worked out.

It was intended to be an informal tour during which Sir Anthony would have travelled widely in both countries, meeting members of the government and other prominent personalities in all branches of life.

THE PREMIERSHIP

Political quarters in London believe that the reference in the announcement of pressure on public business shows the determination of Sir Anthony to dispel rumours that he

Bandits' 32 Million Francs Haul

Nice, Dec. 7. The police threw a cordon round the French Riviera city of Nice tonight after three bandits got away with 32,000,000 francs (about \$80,000) from the central post office.

In their haste, the bandits left a sack containing a further 4,000,000 francs.

The bandits made their haul from an elevator in which sacks containing the money were being hoisted to the second floor of the post office building.

The official who had charge of them said later that he received the contents of a jar of mustard in his face between the first and second floors. He saw that one of his attackers was wearing a post office cap before being stunned to unconsciousness by a truncheon blow.

The police ransacked the building in a vain hunt for the thieves before discovering that they had made their getaway by automobile.

By dropping the sack containing 4,000,000 francs, the bandits failed to break a record for the Nice central post office. In July, 1946, celebrated gangster, Pierrot Le-Fou (Mad Peter) got away with 33,000,000 francs from the same building. —France-Press.

MEDIATION OVER CYPRUS HINT BY YUGOSLAVIA

Belgrade, Dec. 7. Yugoslavia hinted today it was ready to mediate the Cyprus dispute between Greece, Turkey and Britain in an effort to close the ranks of the eastern Mediterranean alliance in face of increased Soviet threats.

A joint statement released tonight following Yugoslav-Greek talks here, said that the Yugoslav Government, bearing in mind the principle of the right of peoples to self-determination, "expresses sincere sympathies for the population of Cyprus and is prepared also in the future to lend moral and political support to every constructive effort to find a just solution of this question."

The two governments also agreed that "it is necessary for the three partners in the Balkan alliance (Greece, Yugoslavia and Turkey) to invest further efforts towards giving full value to triple co-operations, considering that this aim can be best accomplished if the causes of the present difficulties are removed."

Unconfirmed reports have circulated here for weeks that Yugoslavia was ready to serve as a mediator in the dispute. Marshal Tito's Government is understood to be anxious that the Balkan alliance be strengthened because of fears of Russia.

"We cannot rely on the editor to express the restraint in this direction which the situation demands," he declared. —Reuters.

The First Step

But the first step would have to be a settlement of the Cyprus question, which has strained Greek-Turkish relations and seriously weakened the NATO alliance in the eastern Mediterranean.

But whether Britain—chief party concerned in Cyprus—would agree to Yugoslav mediation is another thing.

The statement released this evening stressed the mutual confidence between the two nations and said there exist broad possibilities for a further development of co-operation.

Both governments attached "every seriousness" to recent international events, and expressed identical views in condemning the use of force in solving international problems. Both countries supported the United Nations. —United Press.

Harding Statement

London, Dec. 7. Field Marshal Sir John Harding, Governor of Cyprus, said here tonight that he was not "at the moment" looking for anyone to negotiate with on the island's future.

In a television interview, Field Marshal Harding—here for consultations with the government on a constitution for Cyprus—said he had been unable to recommend the return of Archbishop Makarios.

(The archbishop, leader of the island's Union—with-Greece movement, is in the Seychelles.) Field Marshal Harding added: "A great many people are heartily sick and tired of this situation into which they have been led by their extreme leaders."

"If this pall of fear were lifted I think they would be ready to make a fresh start to create

US Military Budget Up

Augusta, Dec. 7. Defence Secretary Charles Wilson said after a talk with President Eisenhower today that American military expenses for the next fiscal year seemed certain to exceed this year's figures.

The United States will spend an estimated 80 milliard dollars on its armed services this year. The new fiscal year begins on July 1, 1957.

Questioned by newsmen before leaving for Washington, Wilson said he did not anticipate any important change in the present American armed forces level of 2,800,000 men. —France-Press.

Two Conditions

London, Dec. 7. Mr David Ben-Gurion, the Israeli Prime Minister said today that Israel would willingly withdraw her forces from Egyptian territory provided that two conditions were carried out, Israel radio said tonight.

These conditions were: 1. That Israel was given assurance that this territory will not serve as a base for future Egyptian aggression against Israel; 2. If free passage to Israel shipping in the Suez Canal can be assured. —Reuters.

Truck Overturns

Trolley Car
Cologne, Dec. 7. Two persons were killed and 23 were injured today when a truck carrying a load of sand overturned a trolley car near Dueren. Fifteen of the injured were sent to hospital. —France-Press.

Press with Steam AS YOUR TAILOR DOES

with the **Kenwood** Steam-o-Matic STEAM and DRY IRON

2 IRON IN 1

(£23,000,000 American Steam Iron Market)

NO OTHER IRON HAS ALL THESE FEATURES

1. "STAYBRITE" stainless steel body and tank — 200 chromium plate
2. Steam ironing at ALL temperatures under accurate thermostat control
3. Large water container requiring TAP WATER only, will not fur
4. Large bevel back soleplate
5. Weight only 31 lbs.

\$ 79.50 only

Sole Agents: Available from all reputable electrical dealers
THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.
SHOWROOM, ALEXANDRA HOUSE, TEL 3019

See a Different World...

74y A.I.I.

AND CHECK THESE ADVANTAGES:

- ✓ Constellation and Super Constellation comfort
- ✓ Choice of Luxury or Tourist class
- ✓ A.I.I.'s personal service
- ✓ Courteous Japanese hostesses on all flights
- ✓ Fully reclining SLIPSEATERS for every First Class Passenger.

FOR TOP TRAVEL COMFORT AND FRIENDLY SERVICE

74y **AIR-INDIA** International

For Home, 7, 10, House Street Tel: 22274-22215/118860

Drambuie originated in the Isle of Skye where it was made in accordance with the recipe presented to a Mackinnon by Prince Charlie in 1745. The secret remains in the same family to this day.

CALL CALDBECK'S FOR YOUR
Drambuie

Sole AGENTS: CALDBECK, MACDONALD & CO., LTD.

KING'S — 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW "THE FIRST TEXAN"

EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 12.20 P.M.

KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY



— EXTRA MORNING SHOW TOMORROW —
KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
Walt Disney-RKO presents
VARIETY PROGRAMME OF TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Admission: \$1.00 & \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

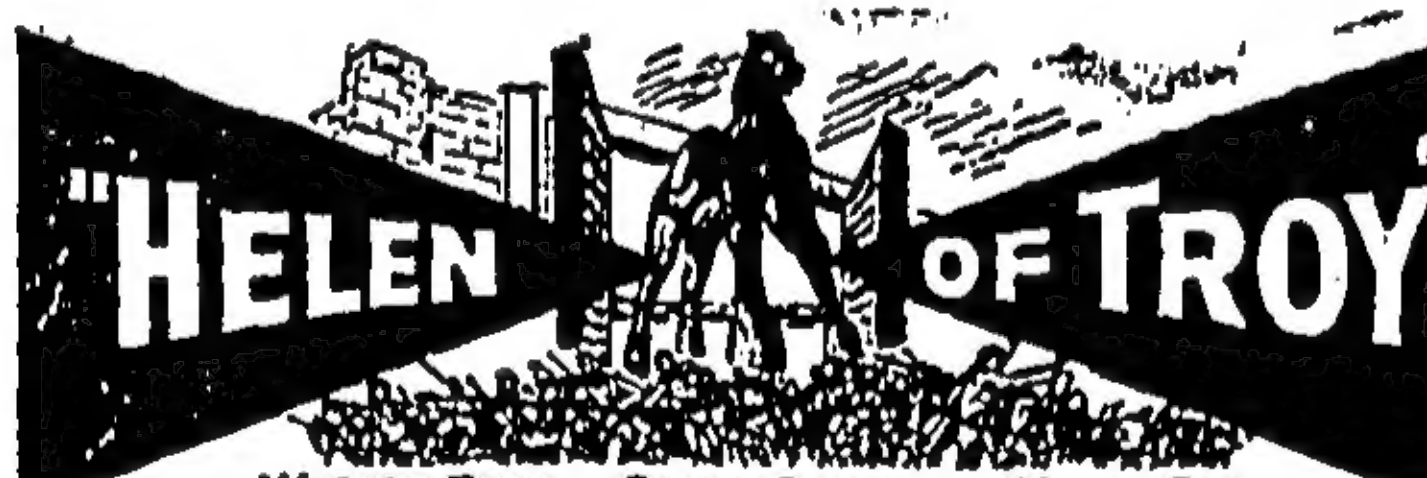
Showing To-day • Please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



SPECIALLY ADDED: Latest Fox Movietone News.
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.
20th Century-Fox presents in CinemaScope & Color
"BROKEN LANCE"
Starring Spencer Tracy • Richard Widmark • Joan Peters
Reduced Admission
Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.
Broadway: To-morrow Special Morning Show At 11.00 a.m.
UNIVERSAL TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME
At Reduced Prices

CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY
CAPITOL AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.25 & 9.35 p.m.
RITZ AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.



ROSSANA PODESTA as Helen JACK SERNAS as Paris SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE
STANLEY BAKER • NUAL MACGINNIS • ROBERT DOUGLAS • FORIN THATCHER • ROBERT WISE
Screenplay by JOHN TWIST and HUGH GRAY, Directed by ROBERT WISE
CAPITOL — Next Change —
"ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK"
Sunday Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.
"MY FAVOURITE SPY"
Bob Hope & Hedy Lamarr
RITZ
To-morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.
Charlton Heston in "SECRET OF THE INCAS"
Color By Technicolor

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.
A well-known film from world's famous novel!



Morning Show To-morrow 12.30
James Stewart in "MARK TWAIN LAUREL"
SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT 11.15
"CAPTAIN LIGHTFOOT"
CinemaScope & Color

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.15, 4.45, 7.10 & 9.40 P.M.



SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT 11.15
"CAPTAIN LIGHTFOOT"
CinemaScope & Color

FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

"The Battle Of The River Plate"

"The Battle of the River Plate": This is a fine war film that allows both sides to behave less like savages than usual.

Although victory was to the British in this sea battle, the Germans are given full credit for having behaved in a humane and gentlemanly way without the rancor and frenzied hate for us that is so often attributed to them.

The film is based on true events that took place at the outbreak of war in 1939. At a time when most people in the British Isles thought that it would be a quick war, over in a few months at the most, the pocket battleship, Graf Spee, streaked out of port. She changed her name, and by the use of camouflage, her shape, several times before her final descent into the depths off Montevideo.

The captain was an unusually cunning and clever man, and to him had been allocated the duty of skulking quietly around the seas, harassing Allied shipping at every point possible and always working alone. His movements and strategy were such a well-kept secret that the merchantmen sunk by him were, in the true sense of the word, never aware of what had hit them.

★ ★ ★

Peter Finch plays this Captain Langsdorff with an untheatrical realism that brings out every facet of the man's character as he would appear to others. When he leaves over his maps, putting apparently unimportant details in his eye while he plans his next kill, the immense concentration taking place in his mind is put over without a single word having to be spoken. He holds you as though you were with him, studying the problem from every angle and slowly, methodically laying your plans.

Captain Langsdorff is no Captain Ahuh, rolling his eyes, plotting his courses as though inspired from on high, and trucking down his prey with a combination of skill and intuition. He is a dogged man with a sense of humor never allowed to interfere with his work, who takes his job and

gets quietly and competently on with it.

Another fine performance comes from Bernard Lee as the skipper of one of the merchant ships. As the Graf Spee's boat rows him, with the other survivors, away from his sinking ship towards his new prison, his face is a mixture of disgust that he should have been captured, and frustration at having been able to do nothing about it. With an imaginative piece of camera work an enormous book comes over the side of the German ship, catches on to Lee's boat, and there he is—hooked for the duration!

One of the lines I liked best came when he was admitted to Captain Langsdorff's cabin, and contrasted to expectation, treated with the utmost courtesy and offered a Scotch. After a certain amount of verbal sparring, the German captain, with a twinkle in his eye, asks his captive if he would like to see over the ship. "Ah, make as well, I've got an hour or two," says Lee.

★ ★ ★

There is a particularly good beginning to this film. The atmosphere of anticipation of excitement to come is caught by the camera on a quiet moonlight night at sea. Nothing is visible but sea and sky. Then slowly there creeps into view the pointed outline of a dark grey ship silently clawing her way through the water, her beautifully clean lines a joy to watch, but with an air of evil about her. It's most effective.

Another good touch is the "poker-like" movement of the captain's dividers across the map as he plots the doom of the next enemy vessel.

The humor is restrained yet salty and both Anthony Quayle and John Gregson in the British ships make their parts believable. I liked especially the scene in Anthony Quayle's ship when he is braked by officers for the coming battle. There is quiet, efficient checking of details, a natural deference for the senior officer from the juniors while the discussion is on an official basis, and a subtle relaxation of tension as every possible point of doubt cleared, the convivial bottle is brought out to drink to the success of the operation.

For light relief there are the scene in the South American port with the American commentator negotiating, bribing, bullying and cajoling the proprietor of the local bistro into giving him a ringside seat for the last reel drama.

Altogether a very entertaining film.

"The Best Things In Life Are Free"

SHOWING

HOOPER and LIBERTY: "Guys and Dolls": A repeat performance of the excellent musical. Marlon Brando, Jean Simmons, Frank Sinatra, Vivian Blaine.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The First Texan": A western. Joel McCrea, Felicia Farr, Jeff Morrow.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Battle of the River Plate": The pursuit and capture of the German pocket battleship "Graf Spee". Peter Finch, Bernard Lee, John Gregson, Anthony Quayle.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Best Things In Life Are Free": A musical. Ernest Borgnine, Dan Dailey, Gordon Macrae, Sherree North.

★ ★ ★

HOOPER and LIBERTY: "Madame Curie": Greer Garson as the famous woman scientist and her husband, "High Society": A musical version of "The Philadelphia Story". Bing Crosby, Grace Kelly, Frank Sinatra.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Las Vegas Shakedown": Crime in the fashionable gambling resort. Dennis O'Keefe, Coleen Gray, Charles Winninger, Thomas Gomez.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Woman of the River": A murky melodrama with Sophia Loren as the woman in question.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Baby and the Battleship": High stakes in one of HM Ships. John Mills, Richard Attenborough.

GRAF SPEE'S CAPTAIN



Peter Finch as Capt. Langsdorff in "The Battle of the River Plate."

put in most money and knows least about production, the backer's current girlfriend being introduced into the show with disastrous results—I could go through the list and hardly one would be missing from "The Best Things In Life Are Free."

Yet in spite of the familiar situations, this film has warmth, humor, an excellent staging of "Too Much of a Good Thing" (the picture deserves to succeed on the merits of this number alone and lots and lots of lovely humor, served up as though the principal actors knew it was ham and didn't care, because they liked it anyway.

There's a small bubble burst when the myth that Al Jolson—"Joley" to his contemporaries—was always the big hearted clown of Show Business is exploded. By inference he's shown up to be rather a swollen-headed gentleman.

The three male members of this cast make the picture what it is. Sherree North's singing and dancing are indifferent and her style jerky—Marilyn's theme was never in danger of toppling from competition by Sherree.

"The First Texan"

Regular readers of this column will know by now that westerns are not usually my cup of tea. However, my sighs at the thought of another outdoor epic to be seen were unjustified this week.

"The First Texan" is a very good western.

Joel McCrea is consistently good throughout as Sam Houston—the famous Man of Texas. His air of quiet authority never degenerates into the merely wooden expression that so many actors affect when they wish to portray strength of character.

Jeff Morrow, deserting his space ship roles for once, shows up rather poorly beside McCrea, his more flamboyant style appearing theatrical compared with the controlled assurance of the latter. Perhaps this was because we have seen fairly recently the much more phlegmatic Sterling Hayden in the same role—that of Jim Bowie.

★ ★ ★

In addition to these two well known western characters, President Jackson is given a place, as is Steve Austin and the one and only Davy Crockett.

Felicia Farr is the love interest, playing her part with more intelligence than is allowed most western heroines, and the veteran character actor Wallace Ford has blossomed out in a flowery Irish brogue.

For once, too, attention has been given to the plot. The Texan's revolt against the domination of Mexico grows from individual resentment, through public meetings, to an open uprising in a logical, reasoned series of steps.

The few faults occur in the scenes of fighting, which do not appear authentic enough, but taken all round, this is far above the average western.

"Guys And Dolls"

"Guys and Dolls" is making a welcome return to Hongkong for about a week and I strongly urge you to see it if you missed it before. I enjoyed it so much I shall most certainly try to squeeze in the time to take a second look. It's a musical with a difference and sparkles with the wit and humor that is Damon Runyon's alone.

W. C. Fields

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA
2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.
★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

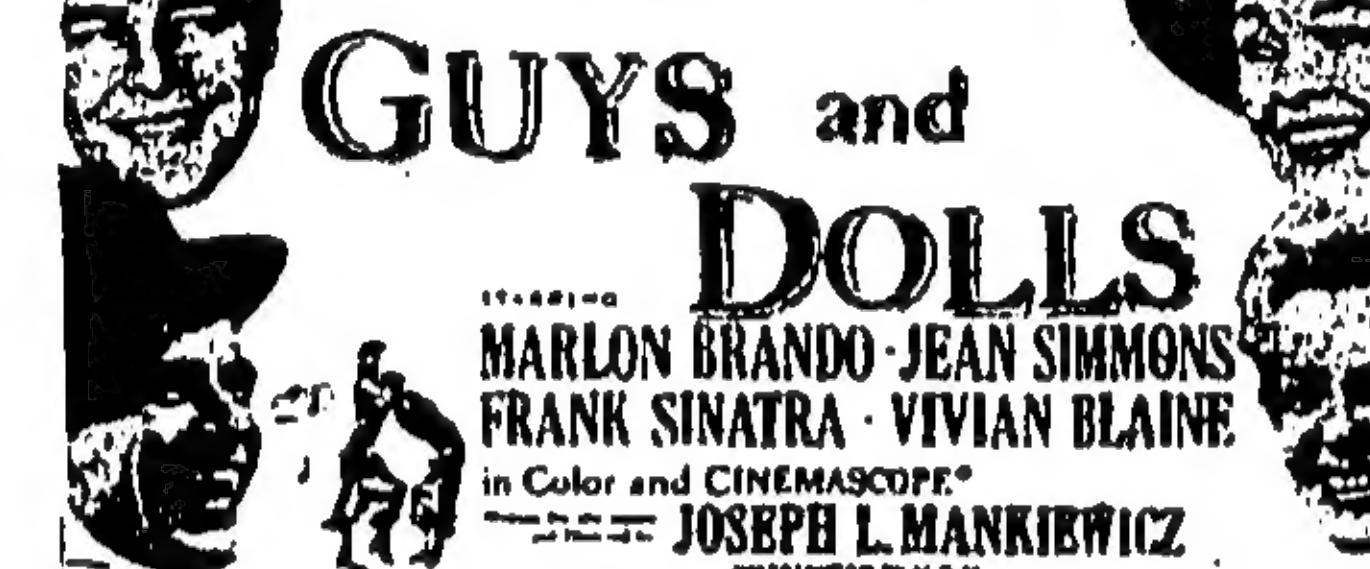


At last the true story is revealed... the death of the mighty Graf Spee
JOHN GREGSON ANTHONY QUAYLE
PETER FINCH
THE BATTLE OF THE RIVER PLATE
★ SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS ★
QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA
5 SHOWS AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
"Battle of the River Plate" Columbia's
AT 11.30 A.M. Variety Program
3 Stooges — Color Cartoons
REDUCED PRICES:

HOOVER LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60148, 60248

SHOWING TO-DAY
4 SHOWS
AT 2.00, 4.30, 7.00 & 9.30 P.M.



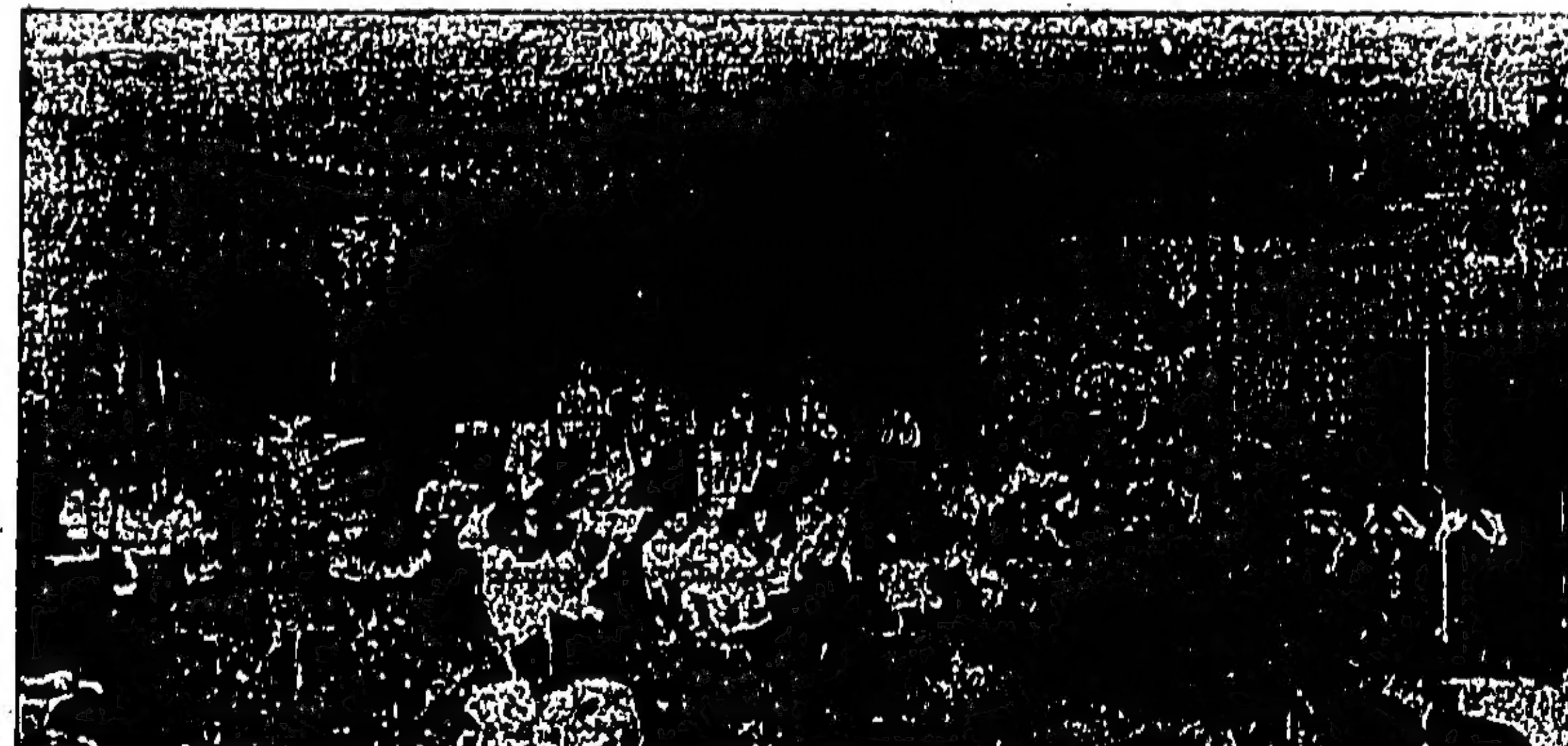
POPULAR SONG HITS INCLUDED
"A WOMAN IN LOVE"
WITH PERSPECTA STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND
At Regular Prices: \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.40 & \$1.50
SUNDAY MATINEE REDUCED ADMISSION
HOOVER at 11.30 a.m. LIBERTY at 12.00 noon
"DAVID COPPERFIELD" RKO RADIO
W. C. Fields COLOUR CARTOONS

Gift suggestions—

SEE OUR LATEST ARRIVALS IN
MARCASITE JEWELLERY
WORN BY THE WORLD'S
LOVELIEST WOMEN

g.m.arthur & CO.,
40, NATHAN ROAD KOWLOON TEL: 63962

HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA



CONDUCTOR VICTOR ARDY
CHRISTMAS CONCERT
SUNDAY RITZ DEC 16 9 p.m.

TICKETS: HONGKONG
MOUTRIES, TSANG FOOK.

\$4

TICKETS: KOWLOON
MOUTRIES, RADIO PEOPLE,
EVERETT TRAVEL SERVICE.

CHRISTMAS BELLS, CAROLS, MUSIC FROM THE SHOWS.
OLD TYME DANCING, COMMUNITY SINGING, ETC.

COME EARLY
DOORS OPEN 8 p.m.

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

Baby Doll

A NEW
FIND

New York. Looking down over Times Square and Broadway is a poster, big even by New York standards, showing the face and reclining figure—50 times life-size—of an unknown girl.

She is a 24-year-old Carroll Baker, daughter of a one-time travelling salesman, who is the latest star discovery of Elia ("Waterfront") Kazan, about the most vital U.S. film director today.

Miss Baker has been given the leading role in Kazan's newest picture, for which playwright Tennessee Williams has written his first original story for the screen. Like everything he has written—"Streetcar Named Desire,"

"Rose Tattoo," "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof"—Mr. Williams deals in titles that are compellingly provocative and intriguing.

The latest is no exception; it is "Baby Doll," and Carroll Baker is the Doll—a mixture of cream and concrete. She can be so smooth—and then set hard.

From David Lawin

"BABY DOLL"—due in London early next year—deals poignantly with the sex and the frustrations and the scraping life of men and

women in America's South. It is a subject in which Williams has taken his matriculation.

The part calls for an actress of exciting talent. I can tell you: Carroll Baker has it. She has appeared only once before in films, playing Elizabeth Taylor's daughter in "Giant." And she has also studied at the Actors Studio in New York, in whose classes have sat Marlon Brando, James Dean, and Marilyn Monroe.

Carroll Baker has sufficient sex and style to be a success on the same high-powered scale: the first important new face of 1957.—London Express Service.

SHE WON A Getting Away From It All Island

Johnny's Cay,
Bahamas.

Care to rent an uninhabited, isolated island without utilities in the balmy Gulf Stream?

A 31-year-old housewife won this six-acre island in a contest sponsored by a beer company. Now she wants to rent it to someone "who would like to get away from it all."

The new owner, Mrs. Fran Grate, of Huntington, N.Y., a mother of two, had a choice of taking the island, or \$10,000 in cash.

Think I'm Crazy

"People think I am crazy for taking the island," Mrs. Grate said. "But I think that in a few years it will be worth more than \$10,000 and that a lot of people who would like to get away from it all would love to spend a few months there."

Mrs. Grate, whose husband Ernest was inclined to accept the cash, said she took the island because she was "more romantic."

Johnny's Cay is part of the Bahamas Islands, a British colony. It is 90 miles from Nassau, the principal town of the group's main island of New Providence.

The island is so small it is not shown in the Colonial office maps of 1948.

The closest island to Johnny's Cay is Elbow Cay, where the town of Hopetown, population 100, is the hottest spot going.

Palm Trees Planted

Johnny's Cay probably would be the perfect place to "get away from it all." Not only it is uninhabited, it also lacked palm trees, until the beer company had eight planted for effect.

The commuting fare from New York to the island would be about \$120 one way, including plane fare to Nassau and chartering a sea plane to Hopetown, which has no airport. The retiring vacationer could reach Johnny's Cay from Hopetown by means of the 14-foot inboard motor boat that went with the island.

There are many advantages to the little island, which has neither animals, electricity nor communications, a brochure points out.

For instance: "There is no hazard in the island's waters from sharks or barracuda."

Rents Going Up

Furthermore, the island is "surrounded by a reef and only moderately deep water, so the high water danger from hurricanes and tropical storms is negligible."

And when things get dull, you can hop into the motor boat and race off to Hopetown, where there are "one or two stores (which) sell staple canned goods, cigarettes, marine fuel and a small selection of other standard supplies." —United Press.

OUTLINES OF DEAD CITY SEEN FROM AIR

Ferrara.

Italian archaeologists have discovered the exact location of the buried ancient Etruscan city of Spina with the aid of air photography. It was announced today.

Pictures shot from the air of an area where scattered remains of the old town had already been identified enabled archaeologists to determine the exact city limits and even the street network of Spina.

Now—The Language

The city's burial site, detected long ago by clandestine diggers, has already provided innumerable art objects testifying to the ancient civilisation which disappeared just as mysteriously as it began.

Through systematic excavations, Government archaeologists hope to crack one of the few unsolved problems of modern archaeology—the Etruscan language.—United Press.

DRINKING THEIR WAY TO CRIME

New York.

Alcohol is the handmaiden of crime. That is the confession of men in prisons, according to a spiritual worker who has been interviewing inmates for more than 35 years.

"Thousands of men have said to me: 'I'm here because of alcohol,'" Mr. George Andrews, an adjutant of the Volunteers of America, said in an interview.

"And warden will tell you it's a standard thing to find that 80 to 85 per cent of convicts are there due to alcohol."

"The impulsion to crime while drinking is disclosed over and over in our work of spiritual counselling—as in the case of a prisoner I talked with recently."

AN AWFUL LOT

"He said: 'I don't belong here in prison; I'm a truck driver and made a good living. One day another driver and I parked at a tavern and got to drinking. And suddenly we were telling each other how 'easy it would be to go over and hold up a service station across the way.'"

Mr. Andrews and his wife, both adjutants in the national religious social welfare organization, and both ordained ministers, spend eight months each year at state and federal prisons in all 48 states, helping prisoners with their personal problems.

Mr. Andrews said that during the last 20 years the average age of prison inmates seems to have shrunk 8 to 10 years.

"There are an awful lot of 18- and 19-year-old kids—and you see 17-year-olds, both boys and girls—all too young for the atmosphere of a prison," he said.

"And a great many of them are just frustrated kids. They know they did something, but they don't know why. The problem goes back to divided homes—maybe one alcoholic parent, or two.—United Press."

FLEA-CATCHERS REAP BIG REWARDS Specialists Earn As Much As £4 A Day

Bologna.

To catch a flea around these parts is quite a business. As much as £2 to £4 a day can be earned by a specialist in the art.

The flea in question is not the kind which tries to find a home on man. It is a kind of a water-flea which hops about and can be just as annoying as its animal-loving cousin.

The main district where flea-catching specialists operate in Italy is at San Giovanni in Persiceto, about five miles north of Bologna in central Italy. And the scientific name of the flea is "Daphnia Pulex" which aquarium owners all over the world know as the most delicious morsel for any of their fish pets.

Flea-catchers in San Giovanni are known as "Pulexisti". Fifty years ago there were over 2,000 of them but each year since they have dwindled. Today there are only about 100 in the district and the "profession" is traditionally confined to several families.

It is believed that flea-catching began at the time when Bologna goldfish were the "crash in" Victorian homes of England.

Many English tourists took a jar of goldfish back with them. Some kind of food had to be found for the fish as journeys were long in those days. Hence

the "Daphnia Pulex" and the flea-catching specialists. It is not a full-time job, usually beginning the first day of July and ending about mid-October. The catchers leave their village and stay out in the country for the whole season.

They catch the fleas, which are about the same size as a domestic flea, with long gauze nets as they constantly hop out of the water. As soon as the fleas are caught they are spread out on canvas strips to dry in the sun. Normally brown in the water, they turn a pale gold colour when dried.

At the end of the season the whole catch is sold to a Bologna firm which packs them in plastic bags for worldwide dispatch. A label on the packets reads: "Fish-food—Natural Dried Daphnia Pulex."

Prices the catchers get for their fleas vary according to the goldfish demand. Both business having been closely linked since they began 100 years ago.

It was in 1848 that an Austrian traveller brought from the Orient a jar of the red and gold species of Chinese carp. For an unknown reason he dumped them in a pond near Bologna and in ten years they had multiplied into thousands. Scores of people in Bologna started to breed them.

A 1930 record book of 11 million goldfish were exported and 100,000 were sold in Italy. Now the demand is less and today the yearly figure is about half what it was in 1930.

But many people find that the sight of little fish plucking swimming around has a most calming effect on the nerves. One breeder said "every home should have at least one goldfish bowl in this modern age. And people with goldfish will always need food to feed them."

United Press.

ULCERS 'NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF'

Chicago.

The Director of the Michael Reese Medical Center Gastro-Intestinal Department, Dr. Heinrich Necheles, told a group of businessmen that ulcers were nothing to be ashamed of.

"I would rather not have an ulcer and be successful," Dr. Necheles admitted. "But if I had one," he added, "I would not be ashamed of it because my opinion it would be like a kind of medal for distinguished services and would indicate that in some ways my drives and my energy were above average."

Ulcers, which originate in the mind, were expelled by the scientist with a "strong personality" with "strong personality" a "great drive" and "successful in their profession."

A fishing trip or a holiday would greatly reduce an ulcer's swings, he said. Pain and discomfort vanish when the stricken person gets "away from responsibilities, a nagging wife, unruly children, and the aggravation of business."

An easier way to avoid the pain, Dr. Necheles said, is "to take things easy, to rest before and after meals, not to gulp food, to stop or smoke, and drink moderately and to stay on a reasonable diet." —United Press.

DON'T LET THE KIDDIES MISS —
TOY LAND
THERE'S
A
BIGGER
SELECTION
THAN EVER
THIS YEAR!

- DINKY TOYS
- MECCANO SETS
- ELECTRIC AND CLOCKWORK TRAINS
- TRIANG WHEELED TOYS
- GAMES GALORE
- BOOKS FOR ALL AGES
- KIDDICRAFT TOYS
- SOFT TOYS
- DOLLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

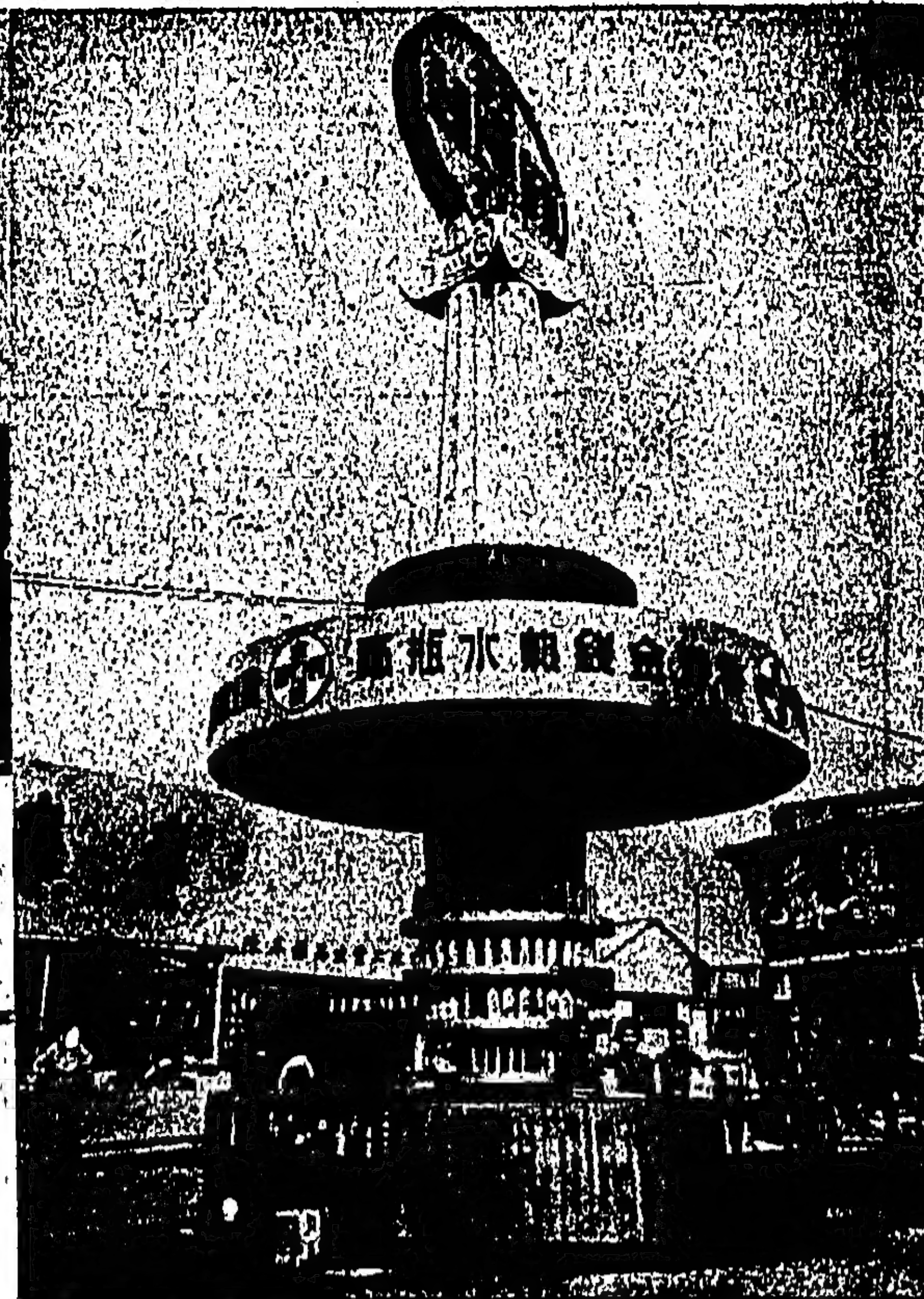
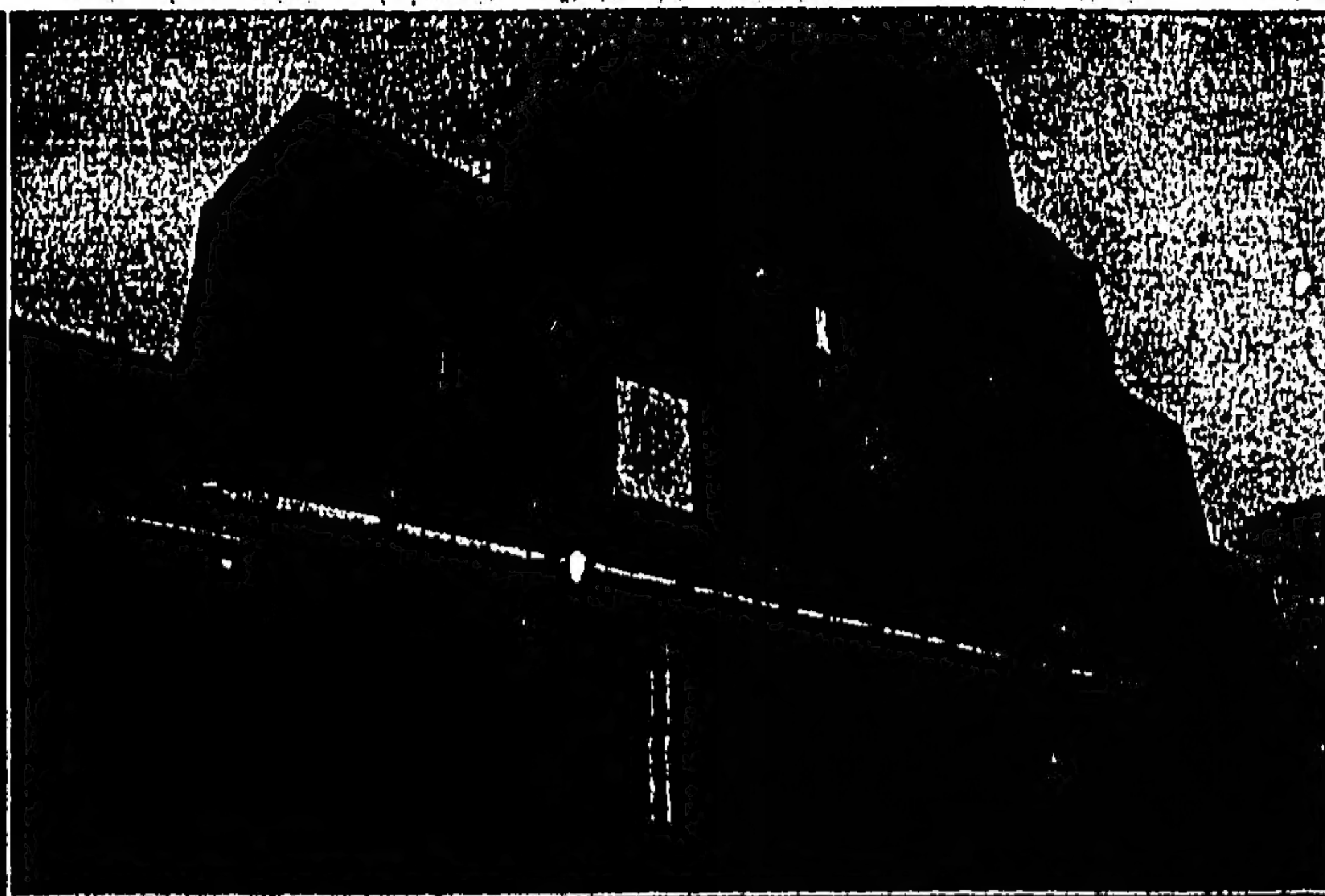
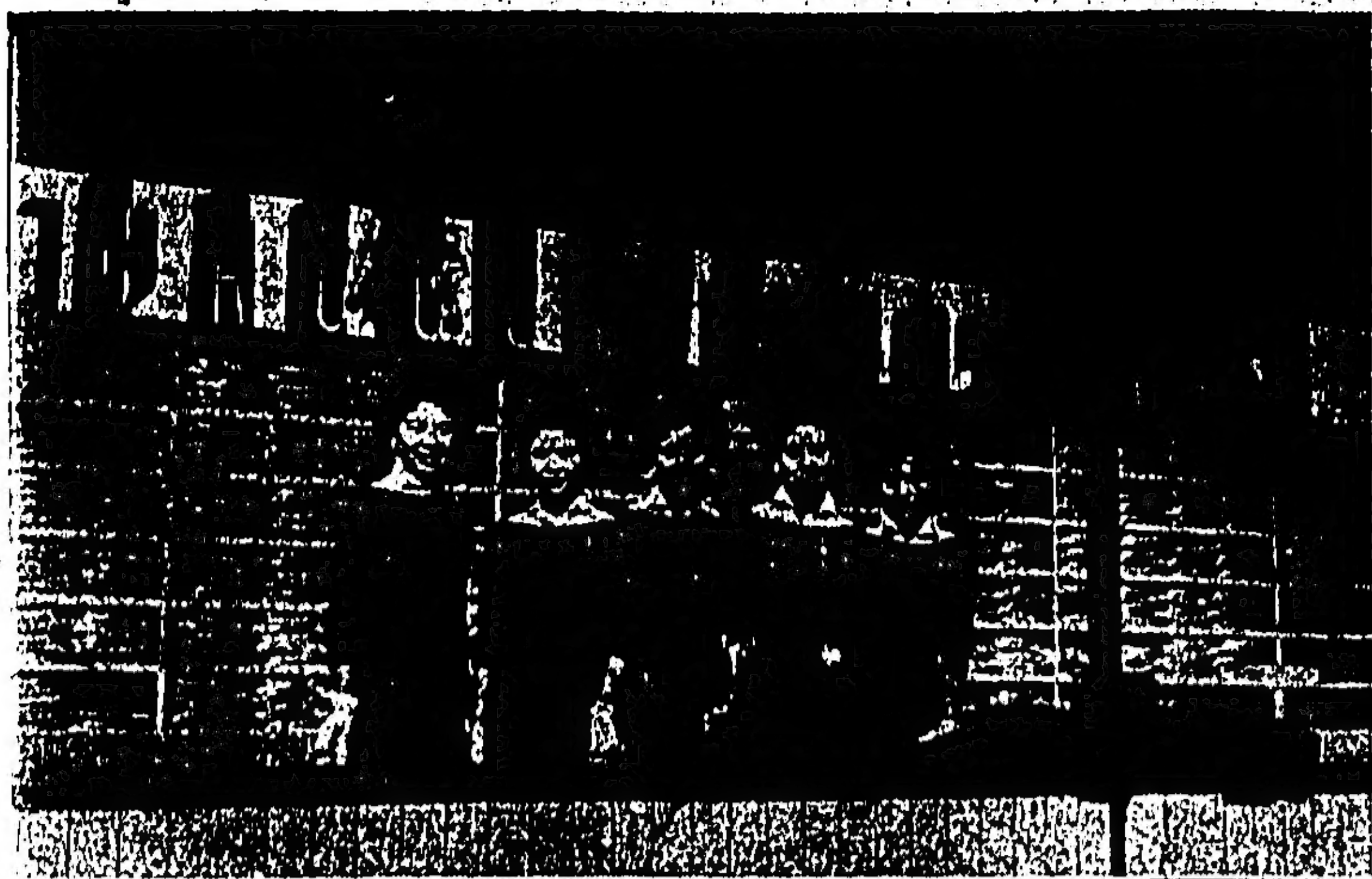
MAKE YOUR CHOICE EARLY

From —
Lane Crawford's
MEZZANINE FLOOR
OPEN UNTIL
9:00 P.M.
TODAY



Obtainable Everywhere

Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO. LTD.



1956 Hongkong Products Fair



A representative selection of products and displays at the current exhibition. Top left: Crocodile Shirts, made by the United Shirt Factory.

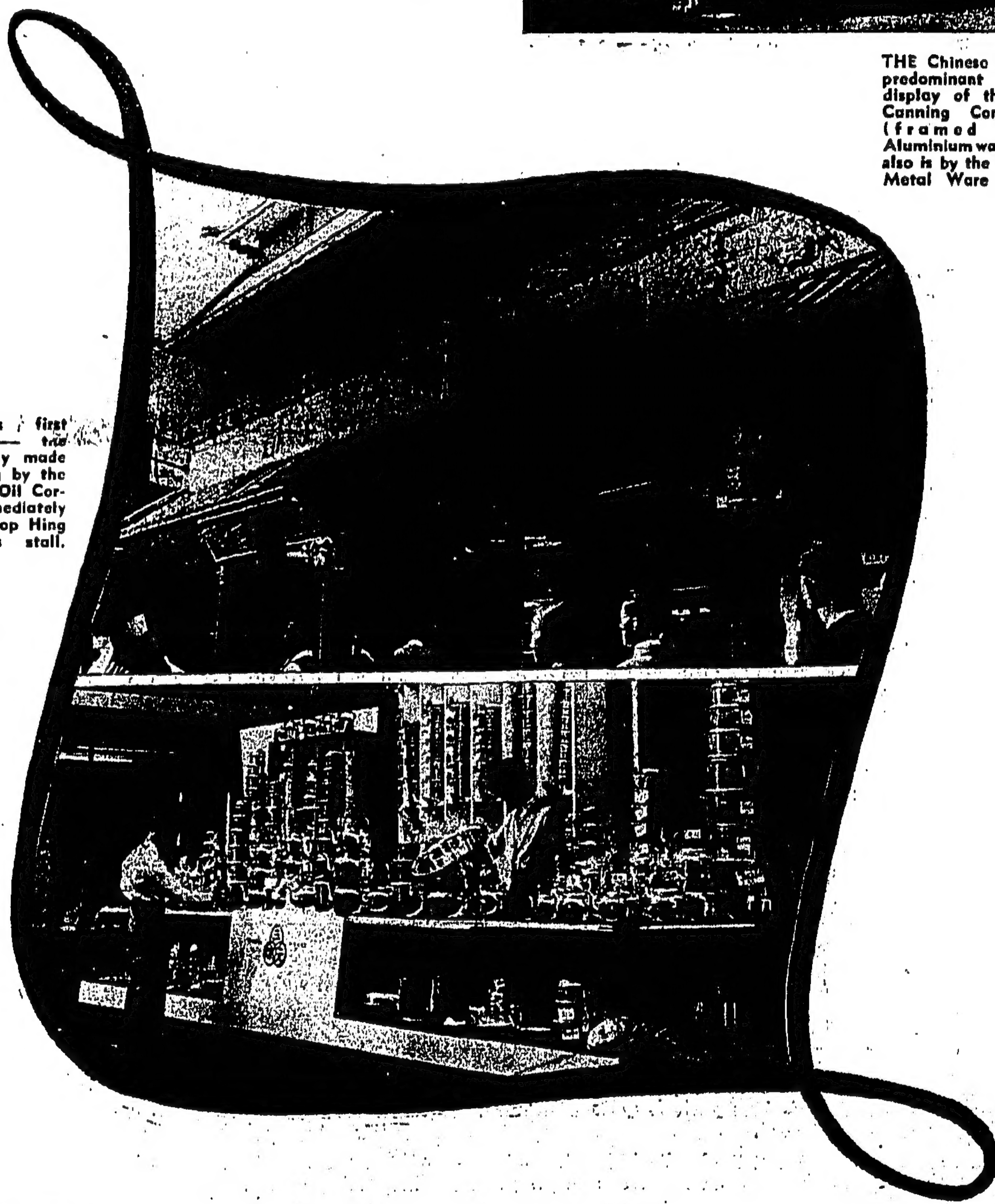
ABOVE: Lee Kung Man Knitting Factory, which produces singlets, shirts, socks, stockings, gloves. Right: Freezing Bottle Co., Ltd.



HONGKONG's first refrigerator — the Booth, entirely made in Hongkong by the Booth Edible Oil Corporation. Immediately below: The Hop Hing Oil Factory's stall.



DISPLAY by the Everlasting Nylon Knitting Mills, Ltd. (All Pictures by Staff Photographers)



THE Chinese motif is predominant in the display of the Amoy Canning Corporation (framed below). Aluminium ware shown also is by the Ting Tai Metal Ware Factory.

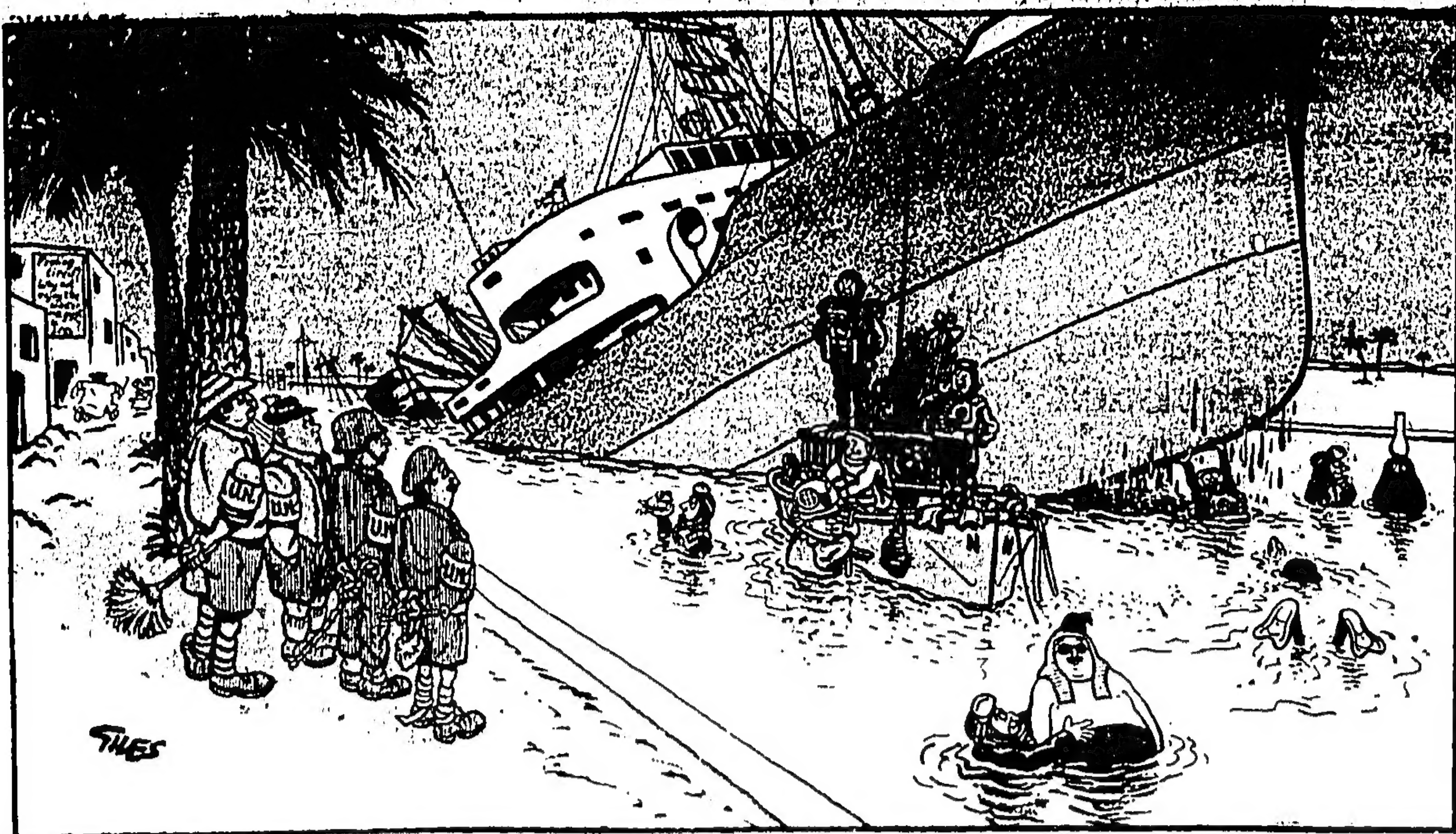
NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

ROWNTREES





"Don't mind us - we're the Canal Users Association."

TROUBLE MEANS MONEY IN THE MIDDLE EAST

A MOUNTED soldier patrols the Turkish side of the desert-like Syrian border. Dusty paths wind from his horse's feet far into the mountains of Turkey. Run due north to sheep-grazing country kept by fierce Russian horsemen, or east by near-impassable jeep tracks to Persia and Teheran.

To his south the roads are like thin lines of dust through the scrub of Syria and coast to the better landed and more prosperous Lebanon.

New Prosperity

EAST and southeast the trails run too: over the Arabian desert, a grey-brown asphalt tablecloth that covers a whole continent from the Red Sea to the Persian Gulf.

It is the land of the camel, but the worst thing you can call a man in any Arab state (not even "Jew") is "camel driver".

That mounted Turkish soldier will tell you that "camel" today is now spelt "Cadillac", and rich men count their wealth by the number of cars they can muster.

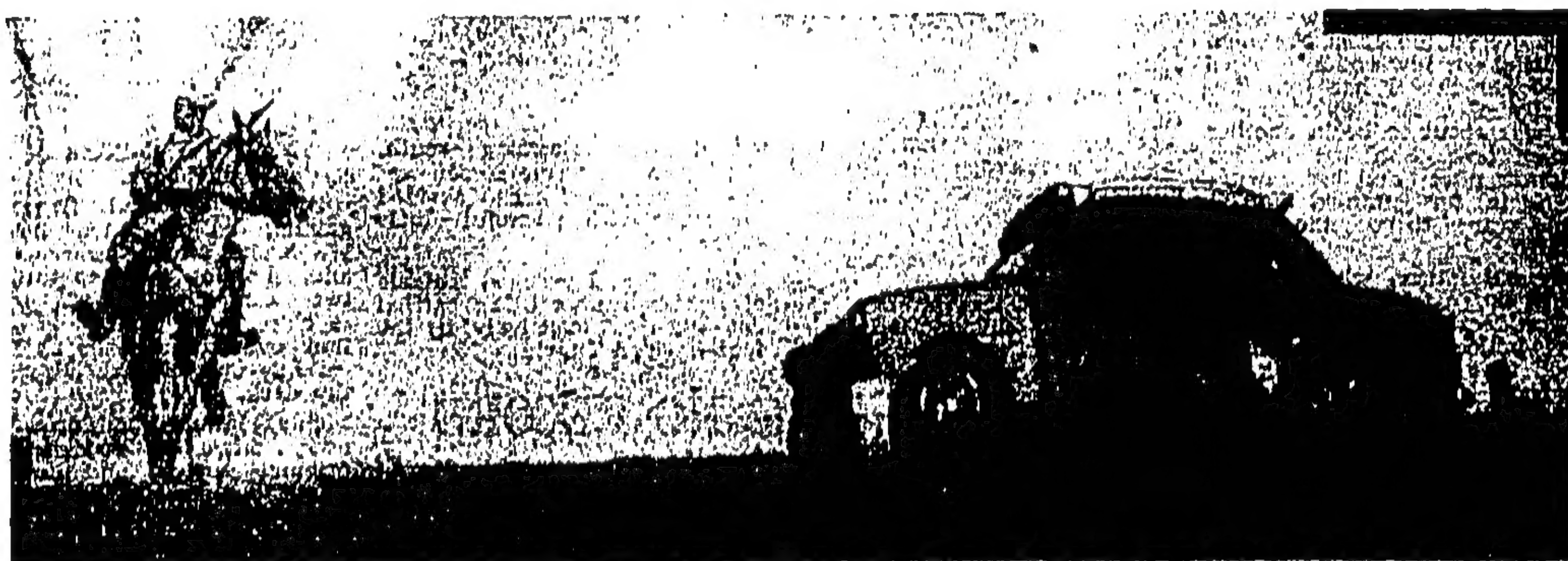
Instead of camels, trucks and machinery raise dust on the tracks that fan out around, and some of the new prosperity has come to his own land, Turkey.

A central country in the team of the Baghdad Pact. The north, bulldozers, graders, earth carriers and porcupine rollers from the United States make bright patches of orange every ten miles between Antioch and Constantinople.

Fat Profits

THE frontier patrols on Arab chargers walk prettily at the side of the road that leads to Syria. To the north a unit of Turkish infantry that won its laurels in the Korean war is preparing for manoeuvres. How do the roads and the manoeuvres affect these frontier guards? Why do they love trucks and despise the camel?

Trucks today pay for themselves. First, they are supplied by Russia and America on a basis of barter for trouble - more trouble - more trucks. If America doesn't feel like paying cash, maybe Russia will.



WILLIAM SMYLY tells how the game is played

Second, the trucks need roads. These, too, are built with foreign money. They can also be built (in every place except Turkey) at a fat profit to contractors, and in such a way that repair bills will keep the builders wealthy after the roads are done.

But bad roads not only keep repair gangs busy, and line contractors' pockets with a percentage of every road repairer's daily wage. They also break up the cars that use them. And smashing trucks in the Middle East is really "high finance".

This is how it pays.

First, it employs an army of mechanics and welders. Shacks filled with iron and surrounded by lame vehicles and piles of torn tyres and broken springs and wheels run for miles on the outskirts of every town.

The welders are usually good. But the mechanics? One day an electrical connection broke in my pint-sized British car, and I stopped at a garage where no car so small had ever been seen before.

Even Russian vehicles had not come their way, and in all

the mechanic's experience he had never seen the engine of any make other than "Ford" and "Chevy." He raised the bonnet, looked at the unfamiliar engine, and asked: Is this a motor car?

Second, breaking trucks gives jobs to still holders.

The largest permanent market in any small town is the "spare parts" market, where you can buy anything from a screw to an old bus chassis. The only thing you cannot get hold of is a new part supplied by the factory.

At A Price

THESE markets in turn support the union of car thieves, whose members steal spare parts to supply still holders. If the still holder has not got what you want, and you explain carefully, and there is another car of the same type as yours in town, something can always be worked out at a price.

The head of the motor thieves in Teheran when I passed through was a man called Rustam Zabuli. He even had a

system of insurance. You could insure your car with him for US\$50 a month. If anything was stolen then, he would return it free!

Finally, broken-down cars find jobs for a ring of scrap merchants, and keep Ministry clerks in Damascus busy ordering more trucks from Russia and America to "keep the kettle boiling".

One way and another, broken cars and bad roads keep a lot of people happy in the Middle East.

The time I met this Turkish patrol, I had waited on their border three days wandering when police manoeuvres on the Syrian side would end and let me through. On the third day, a French sports car drove up and a lady got out, wearing a slim black dress, white gloves, and a sun hat from Paris.

"We've been here three days and for all we know we'll be stuck for thirty more. The Syrian police are playing mock battles on the other side," we told her.

In reply she laughed, and told us the Syrian army had a

border post not 30 miles away, and were at loggerheads with the Syrian police. If one closed their border post the other was bound to have them open if only to prove that the Army does not take orders from the police.

Then she swung her car with a wave of a white glove, a cloud of dust, and a roar.

We followed, and it was true.

Tradition

THE news that Turkish manoeuvres are taking place again as close as possible to the Syrian border brings back the picture of this mounted Turkish soldier, the well-informed French lady, and the gay old world around them.

The manoeuvres may look like another bit of the flint and steel that started the Suez bonfire. Perhaps it is. But it is also part of a tradition that was old when the siege of Troy was young... and yet there is a difference.

The difference is that trouble never paid so much before as it can pay today.

(COPYRIGHT)



CANNED GOODS

SOY SAUCE

PRESERVED GINGER

PEANUT OIL

Introducing our New Products:-

Chocolate Ginger, Ginger Marmalade,
Canned Bean Sprouts & Oyster Sauce.

Special Introductory Price!

THE AMOY CANNING CORPORATION (HONG KONG) LTD.

6th & 7th Streets, Exhibition Ground, Connaught Road, Hongkong.

"CROCODILE" Shirts

First in Quality

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Obtainable at

"CROCODILE HOUSE"

14th Exhibition of H.K. Products

Retail Depts: 53, CONNAUGHT ROAD C. HONGKONG.
64, CASTLE PEAK ROAD, KOWLOON.
608 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON.
483 HENNESSY ROAD, HONGKONG.
408 PRINCE EDWARD ROAD, KOWLOON.

Pacific WORSTED MILLS, LTD.

OFFICE ROOMS: 505, 24-25, CONNAUGHT ROAD C., H.K.
RETAIL STORE: Shaws Bldg., Nathan Rd., K'loon

GREAT SALE

All kinds of Knitting Yarn
BRANDS
"MOON ANGEL" "ICEBERG"
"888" "444" "666"



BOOTH PEANUT BUTTER

Delicious & Nourishing

manufactured by
BOOTH EDIBLE OIL CORP.
Foreign Agencies Invited.TOWN OFFICE:
55 Bonham Strand, E. Hongkong.
Tel. 33474, 30574.

William Hickey

A FASCINATING EXPERIENCE

London. I WAS invited to a television audition - strictly as a spectator - and found it a fascinating experience.

The setting itself was rather forbidding: a gaunt, white-washed room, the smell of cement dust in the air.

It is part of the huge block that the BBC is building near Shepherd's Bush.

A dozen girls entered the room while I was there. The only furniture in the room: a grand piano and a few chairs. The only man in the room who mattered: Ernest Maxin, BBC producer. It was he who was taking the audition.

I rather expected a hard-bitten "Hollywood" atmosphere. Nothing of the kind. A girl came in, looked at the piano, sang "Johnny Guitar". I thought she was splendid. Maxin said: "Now will you please sing it in a lower key?"

She did. She sounded even better.

Maxin told her that he thought he could find a place for her in one of the BBC programmes. A second girl came in - she sang "Stormy Weather". An excellent voice.

But something was wrong. The song was sultry. But the girl did not look sultry. Maxin told her to come back after she had her hair cut in a "cheekier style".

Always Maxin's approach was considerate, helpful. So it goes on, hour after hour, day after day - the search for TV talent.

One thing puzzled me: the girls that I heard being auditioned seemed so much better than nine out of 10 of the people who now appear on TV.

BELLS FOR SALE
LORD HALLSHAM, First Lord of the Admiralty, has at the moment cashing in on the Christmas shopping spree.

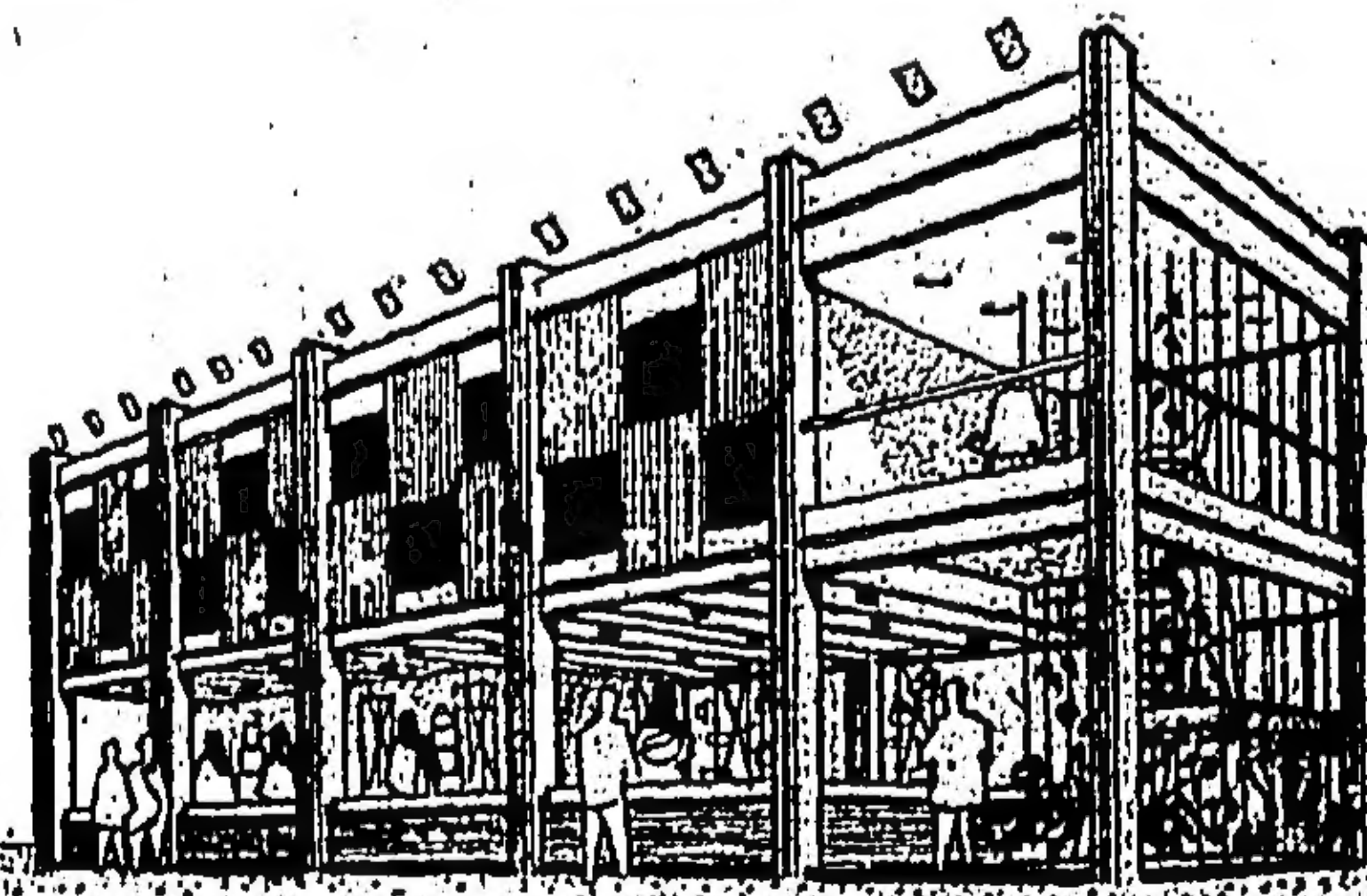
Selling, if you please, BELLS. The Admiralty has put up for sale 1,300 bells since the war. This year 300 are on offer. And there are more to come next year, I'm told.

Some of the bells are intact, some are cracked. All are inscribed with the ship's name and date.

Said a spokesman for Lord Hallsham: "The bells range in size from a 10lb. 19th bell from H.M.S. Implacable to the 44lb. 5lb. one from the minesweeper Blackington."

"And there is a bell salvaged from the frigate associated with the Admiralty. In the 1940s exploit which occurred 10 years later." Prices from £10 to £22.

Says the Admiralty: "Applicants who may have sentimental reasons for wanting a particular bell will have preference."



WAH CHONG METAL WORKS LTD. STALL AT 14TH EXHIBITION OF H.K. PRODUCTS

"FIVE STARS" ALUMINIUM WARE MANUFACTURER

WAH CHONG METAL WORKS LTD

LEAD IN ITS FIELD OF -

FIRST
FIRST
FIRSTPRIZE IN THE COMPETITION FOR BEST STALL DISPLAY AT THE 14TH EXHIBITION
IN MANUFACTURING ALUMINIUM SHEET AND CIRCLE, AND
EXPORTING TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES
IN SALES OF ALUMINIUM WARE IN HONGKONG

23-33 WING HONG STREET, KOWLOON TEL. 56995, 52773

WHAT MAKES A FIGHTER PILOT CRACK UP?

THE strain of constant combat flying began to tell on me.

The war was four years old. And I had been with fighter squadrons for three of those years, without a break.

During the past six months I had led the Canadian wing on 120 operations into hostile skies. And my personal score had increased from eight kills to 24.

Fatigue was affecting both my body and my brain. I recognized the danger signs. Now, after a sweep, I felt washed out. I got into the habit of making straight for my room where I would fall into a blissful, restless sleep.

In the air I found the heavy, flak more frightening than ever before. Previously, when the black smoke puffs of this deadly stuff had whirled around us, I used to make some cryptic and flippant comment to cheer the boys through the danger area. Now the flippant comments came harder. And the contraction of the stomach, the anxious glances at pressure and temperature gauges came more easily.

L found also that I was reacting differently to the presence of the Messerschmitts and the Focke-Wulfs.

When we saw large gaggles, it was my job to manoeuvre the wing into the best tactical position and take the Canadians into the fight.

MY FIGHT

WHEN we saw small enemy formations, I had previously detached one or two pairs of Spitfires to bounce the Hun while we watched the fight and guarded our own pilots. But during this last month I had got into the habit of handling the wing over to a squadron

commander and taking my own section down to fight. It was as if the Hun roused a deep, personal antagonism in me and a "probable" or "damaged" did not seem enough. For some reason the enemy aircraft had such an effect on me.

More than once I found myself at ground-level in single-handed combat with no quarter asked or given.

We all knew the meaning of fear and felt it according to our temperaments and training. I never knew a pilot who fell outside this category. Our simple duty was to control this fear and prevent its natural transition to panic. And I was having to fight back my fear harder than ever before.

Others in authority had noticed the signs. One day, when I had led the Canadians on four missions, I was lying down before the evening meal. Bill MacBrien, the airfield commander, knocked and entered. He came straight to the point. "Well, that's it, Johnnie. Your tour's over. Godfrey takes over the wing tomorrow, so you'd better get off on some leave."

STAFF JOB

THE Canadians laid on a tremendous quiet night to bid me farewell. Air-Vice-Marshal "Dikie" Dickson, our group commander, was present and at a late hour wisely decided that the wing should be stood down on the following day.

The usual speeches were made and it was strongly hinted that the Canadians would offer me the leadership of another wing after a rest.

I was presented with a beautiful gold watch and felt like an old man retiring after a lifetime with the firm.

After a fortnight's leave, I reported to Uxbridge as a staff officer.

* Now chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.



Concluding OUT OF THE SUN by JOHNNIE JOHNSON

Group Captain J. E. Johnson, D.S.O. & 2 bars, D.F.C. & bar

I was one of a three-man team whose job was to plan and co-ordinate the day-to-day activities of the 11 Group squadrons and the wings of 83 Group, which were preparing for the invasion.

My boss was Pat Jameson, the brilliant New Zealand fighter pilot who had led us over Dieppe on the day of the big raid the year before. I liked him and enjoyed working with him.

The work, anyway, was interesting. And in the early days of my tour as a staff officer it was a wonderful feeling to wake up in the morning with the certainty of a staff appointment and was about to begin another tour of ops. She had married a fighter pilot and had always taken it for granted that I would want to see the thing through.

My father, who, at the age of 1, placed the stars of Melton Mowbray as a War Reserve police officer, was quickly proud that I was returning to the fray.

And so I was delighted when, early in the New Year, I received a visit from a distinguished Canadian fighter pilot named Paul Davoud.

'I was having to fight back my fear harder than ever before'



"Enemy drivers abandoned their vehicles and dived for shelter as the Lancaster pounded along."

He told me that six new Canadian squadrons were soon to arrive in England from the Dominion. They would be formed into two wings—one of Typhoons, one of Spitfires—and prepared for the invasion. Would I lead the Spitfire wing?

Would I not? I went at once to see the air vice-marshal and he agreed that I should go to the Canadians in early March.

I spent the week-end with my family at Melton Mowbray before joining my new wing. Paula joined me from Norwich. During our few hours together I told her that I had left the security of a staff appointment and was about to begin another tour of ops. She had married a fighter pilot and had always taken it for granted that I would want to see the thing through.

My father, who, at the age of 1, placed the stars of Melton Mowbray as a War Reserve police officer, was quickly proud that I was returning to the fray.

And so I was delighted when, early in the New Year, I received a visit from a distinguished Canadian fighter pilot named Paul Davoud.

He told me that six new Canadian squadrons were soon to arrive in England from the Dominion. They would be formed into two wings—one of Typhoons, one of Spitfires—and prepared for the invasion. Would I lead the Spitfire wing?

Would I not? I went at once to see the air vice-marshal and he agreed that I should go to the Canadians in early March.

I spent the week-end with my family at Melton Mowbray before joining my new wing. Paula joined me from Norwich. During our few hours together I told her that I had left the security of a staff appointment and was about to begin another tour of ops. She had married a fighter pilot and had always taken it for granted that I would want to see the thing through.

My father, who, at the age of 1, placed the stars of Melton Mowbray as a War Reserve police officer, was quickly proud that I was returning to the fray.

ground troops could eventually deploy into open country. But we were not so sure that this object could only be achieved by the wholesale destruction of Caen and the death of a great number of its inhabitants.

Speechless, I watched the role of fighter-bomber being carried out, and most effectively, by the four-engined heavies.

second was "steaming south. Both were over the centre of the highway and engaged the other with a careful little swerve.

With the six Spitfires of blue section well above, Draper reported two 190's gaining on us from behind. We broke round towards them and, holding a steep turn for two complete circles, began to close in on their tails. But they evaded the issue by half-rolling and diving steeply to the deck.

Our skirmish had drawn us away from the scene of the original melee and now we found ourselves alone over a layer of white cloud. It was a perfect backcloth on which to spot enemy aircraft and I climbed my small section still higher.

A 109 sprang out of the cloud, climbed and levelled out 2,000ft below. We were ideally placed for a surprise attack, well hidden in the strong sun. "One 109 at ten o'clock, Bill. Going down. All clear?" "All clear, Greycap. I'm covering you."

This was perfect teamwork. I could pay undivided attention to the Hun below and I hit his ugly yellow nose with a long, steady burst.

My personal score had stood at 29 when we crossed to France. Soon it mounted to 32—so I was level with "Sailor" Malan, the great South African fighter pilot who had such a brilliant success against heavy odds during the first two years of the war. His score had not, until then, been equalled.

My chance to pass him came on the last day of June. I was flying with 441 Squadron when the controller told me that another squadron of Spitfires was having a rough time with enemy fighters some six or seven miles away. Could we lend a hand?

AS we sped south we saw the dogfight, albeit against a background of towering white cumulus clouds. Spitfires, Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfs climbed, turned, and dived. To me it seemed as if the Hun had a height advantage. There were certainly more of them.

Leaving six Spitfires as top cover I took the other six over the combat area. My two section leaders soon picked out suitable targets and, with their wingmen to guard their tails, I sent them down to attack. My own wingman, Bill Draper, and I were left alone

second was "steaming south. Both were over the centre of the highway and engaged the other with a careful little swerve.

With the six Spitfires of blue section well above, Draper reported two 190's gaining on us from behind. We broke round towards them and, holding a steep turn for two complete circles, began to close in on their tails. But they evaded the issue by half-rolling and diving steeply to the deck.

Our skirmish had drawn us away from the scene of the original melee and now we found ourselves alone over a layer of white cloud. It was a perfect backcloth on which to spot enemy aircraft and I climbed my small section still higher.

A 109 sprang out of the cloud, climbed and levelled out 2,000ft below. We were ideally placed for a surprise attack, well hidden in the strong sun. "One 109 at ten o'clock, Bill. Going down. All clear?" "All clear, Greycap. I'm covering you."

This was perfect teamwork. I could pay undivided attention to the Hun below and I hit his ugly yellow nose with a long, steady burst.

My personal score had stood at 29 when we crossed to France. Soon it mounted to 32—so I was level with "Sailor" Malan, the great South African fighter pilot who had such a brilliant success against heavy odds during the first two years of the war. His score had not, until then, been equalled.

My chance to pass him came on the last day of June. I was flying with 441 Squadron when the controller told me that another squadron of Spitfires was having a rough time with enemy fighters some six or seven miles away. Could we lend a hand?

AS we sped south we saw the dogfight, albeit against a background of towering white cumulus clouds. Spitfires, Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfs climbed, turned, and dived. To me it seemed as if the Hun had a height advantage. There were certainly more of them.

Leaving six Spitfires as top cover I took the other six over the combat area. My two section leaders soon picked out suitable targets and, with their wingmen to guard their tails, I sent them down to attack. My own wingman, Bill Draper, and I were left alone

second was "steaming south. Both were over the centre of the highway and engaged the other with a careful little swerve.

With the six Spitfires of blue section well above, Draper reported two 190's gaining on us from behind. We broke round towards them and, holding a steep turn for two complete circles, began to close in on their tails. But they evaded the issue by half-rolling and diving steeply to the deck.

Our skirmish had drawn us away from the scene of the original melee and now we found ourselves alone over a layer of white cloud. It was a perfect backcloth on which to spot enemy aircraft and I climbed my small section still higher.

A 109 sprang out of the cloud, climbed and levelled out 2,000ft below. We were ideally placed for a surprise attack, well hidden in the strong sun. "One 109 at ten o'clock, Bill. Going down. All clear?" "All clear, Greycap. I'm covering you."

This was perfect teamwork. I could pay undivided attention to the Hun below and I hit his ugly yellow nose with a long, steady burst.

My personal score had stood at 29 when we crossed to France. Soon it mounted to 32—so I was level with "Sailor" Malan, the great South African fighter pilot who had such a brilliant success against heavy odds during the first two years of the war. His score had not, until then, been equalled.

My chance to pass him came on the last day of June. I was flying with 441 Squadron when the controller told me that another squadron of Spitfires was having a rough time with enemy fighters some six or seven miles away. Could we lend a hand?

AS we sped south we saw the dogfight, albeit against a background of towering white cumulus clouds. Spitfires, Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfs climbed, turned, and dived. To me it seemed as if the Hun had a height advantage. There were certainly more of them.

Leaving six Spitfires as top cover I took the other six over the combat area. My two section leaders soon picked out suitable targets and, with their wingmen to guard their tails, I sent them down to attack. My own wingman, Bill Draper, and I were left alone

THE THRILLS

ALTHOUGH I knew what dangers lay ahead, it was good to return to the comradeship and carefree life of the fighter squadrons, once more to take my place at the spearhead of a Spitfire wing and to know the thrills of leadership.

Apart from the squadron and flight commanders, my pilots were mostly without fighting experience. But they were fine material and they were well and truly blooded during the hard fighting which led up to D Day—the day of days we had so long awaited.

My wing was the first to land in Normandy after the bridgehead was established. And it was a most curious sensation, coming down to land on territory from which we had been accustomed to receive all types of shot and shell during the previous four years.

Early in July—after we had been in Normandy for three weeks—it was decided to use heavy bombers for a massive saturation attack against Caen, where enemy strongpoints continued to hold up the Army's advance.

We provided target-cover during the attack. As the waves of four-engined Lancasters made their run in from the sea, I positioned my Spitfires to the west of the town. We had been told that all the targets were contained in an area approximately two miles in length and just short of a mile in depth. But well before the smoke and debris from the first bombs which hung over Caen in the calm evening sky obscured the scene from our view, it was quite apparent that a number of bombs had fallen well outside the target area.

Next the Lancaster carried out a slow wide turn to retrace its flight northwards to Caen. Majestically, it ploughed along over the straight road with rear and front guns blazing away.

Enemy drivers and crews abandoned their vehicles and dived for the shelter of the hedgerows as the Lancaster pounded along.

But what was this? Another Lancaster had appeared on the scene and was carrying out similar tactics. The first Lancaster was flying north. The

I watched this manoeuvre in some amazement, as the Lancaster would soon find itself a solitary target for the German flak. Perhaps the aircraft had had its controls shot away or damaged and could only fly in this fashion.

But next the bomber levelled out and I saw it flying due south only a few feet above the main Caen-Falaise road.

Amazed, I watched its antics. What the hell was the pilot up to?

Instead of turning to the north to set course for England after dropping its load, one of the Lancasters came down in a fairly steep dive towards the strongly defended enemy-held territory south of the city.

I watched this manoeuvre in some amazement, as the Lancaster would soon find itself a solitary target for the German flak. Perhaps the aircraft had had its controls shot away or damaged and could only fly in this fashion.

But next the bomber levelled out and I saw it flying due south only a few feet above the main Caen-Falaise road.

Amazed, I watched its antics. What the hell was the pilot up to?

Next the Lancaster carried out a slow wide turn to retrace its flight northwards to Caen. Majestically, it ploughed along over the straight road with rear and front guns blazing away.

Enemy drivers and crews abandoned their vehicles and dived for the shelter of the hedgerows as the Lancaster pounded along.

But what was this? Another Lancaster had appeared on the scene and was carrying out similar tactics. The first Lancaster was flying north. The

NO RECORD

BUT soon it was all over. The original glamour boy had climbed away to the north for his homeward journey and the second was pulling up from his straining run.

I flew alongside the Lancaster as it levelled down for the flight back to Lincolnshire and waved to the gay adventurers inside. We had seen two bomber missions that evening which would never be recorded in any official log. Long after the war I discovered that the pilot of the first bomber was an ex-brick-layer from Scotland called "Jock" Shaw. At the time of my story he was the proud captain of his own Lancaster, and was to win the D.F.C. and bar. Later he served as my adjutant.

My personal score had stood at 29 when we crossed to France. Soon it mounted to 32—so I was level with "Sailor" Malan, the great South African fighter pilot who had such a brilliant success against heavy odds during the first two years of the war. His score had not, until then, been equalled.

My chance to pass him came on the last day of June. I was flying with 441 Squadron when the controller told me that another squadron of Spitfires was having a rough time with enemy fighters some six or seven miles away. Could we lend a hand?

AS we sped south we saw the dogfight, albeit against a background of towering white cumulus clouds. Spitfires, Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfs climbed, turned, and dived. To me it seemed as if the Hun had a height advantage. There were certainly more of them.

Leaving six Spitfires as top cover I took the other six over the combat area. My two section leaders soon picked out suitable targets and, with their wingmen to guard their tails, I sent them down to attack. My own wingman, Bill Draper, and I were left alone

TOP PILOT

THE moment that Messerschmitts snatched into the ground I became the top allied fighter pilot. What a long, long way I had come in the three years since a hot and exultant Pilot Officer Johnson had landed at Tangmere to report his first victory.

In the early autumn we were asked for three weeks at Villers L'Evêque, west of Paris. While we were there I was struck by the behaviour of another pilot in the wing whose personal score was of particular interest to all of us. This was Squadron Leader Wally McLeod.

He found it hard to relax and made no secret of the fact that he was out to increase his score of 21 victories.

Officially he was recognized as the top-scoring fighter pilot of the Royal Canadian Air Force. Although Squadron Leader Bourling had destroyed a greater number of enemy aircraft, most of those victories were attained whilst he was serving in the Royal Air Force. This was a very fine point of distinction and simply meant that Wally was the top scorer of the R.C.A.F., but Bourling held the record for Canadian pilots.

Wally intended to settle this unkind matter once and for all simply by passing Bourling's total.

BLACK SMOKE

THICK black smoke poured from the Messerschmitt, but he continued to fly and darted for the protection of the cloud.

We tore after him and I reflected on the wisdom of this move. I did not know the depth of this layer of cumulus cloud and it could reach to the ground. My blind flying instruments had toppled in the dive and I was losing height very rapidly. If the cloud was very deep, then perhaps there wouldn't be sufficient height to recover when we plunged out of its base.

But I was committed to the chase and we dived into the swirling white blanket.

For a second of time, which seemed an eternity, the cloud held and imprisoned my bucking Spitfire. The glaring whiteness blinded me, but my fears were groundless as the layer was very thin and I dropped into a safer world, bounded by wide horizons of green and gold patchwork fields.

The 100, conspicuous by its trailing banner of smoke, was some 100 yards ahead and I closed in for the kill. But the Messerschmitt was out of control and struck the ground at a shallow angle.

For a moment I had thought the enemy pilot was trying to pull off a crash landing. If so, he was far too fast, for the

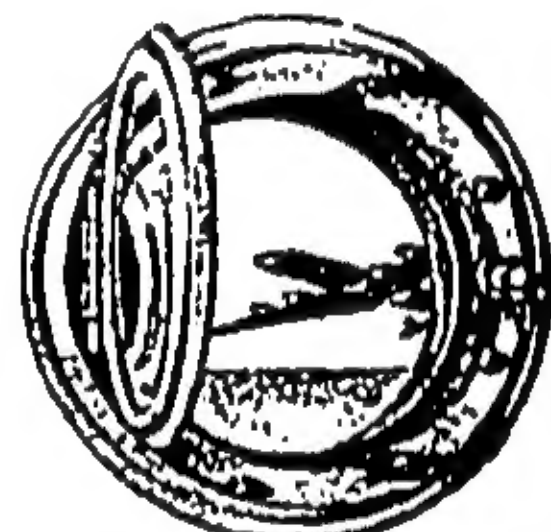
COMBAT FILMS

SOMETIMES Wally would accompany us when we walked across the stubble in search of cartridges. But several times I found him in our darkened cine-projection caravan analysing his combat films and trying to discover whether or not he could have despatched his previous opponents with fewer rounds of ammunition.

He had the cannons of his Spitfire stripped and checked. He worked on his aircraft until it shone like a jewel in the sunlight, and his sole topic of conversation was air fighting.

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 1).

Reliability...

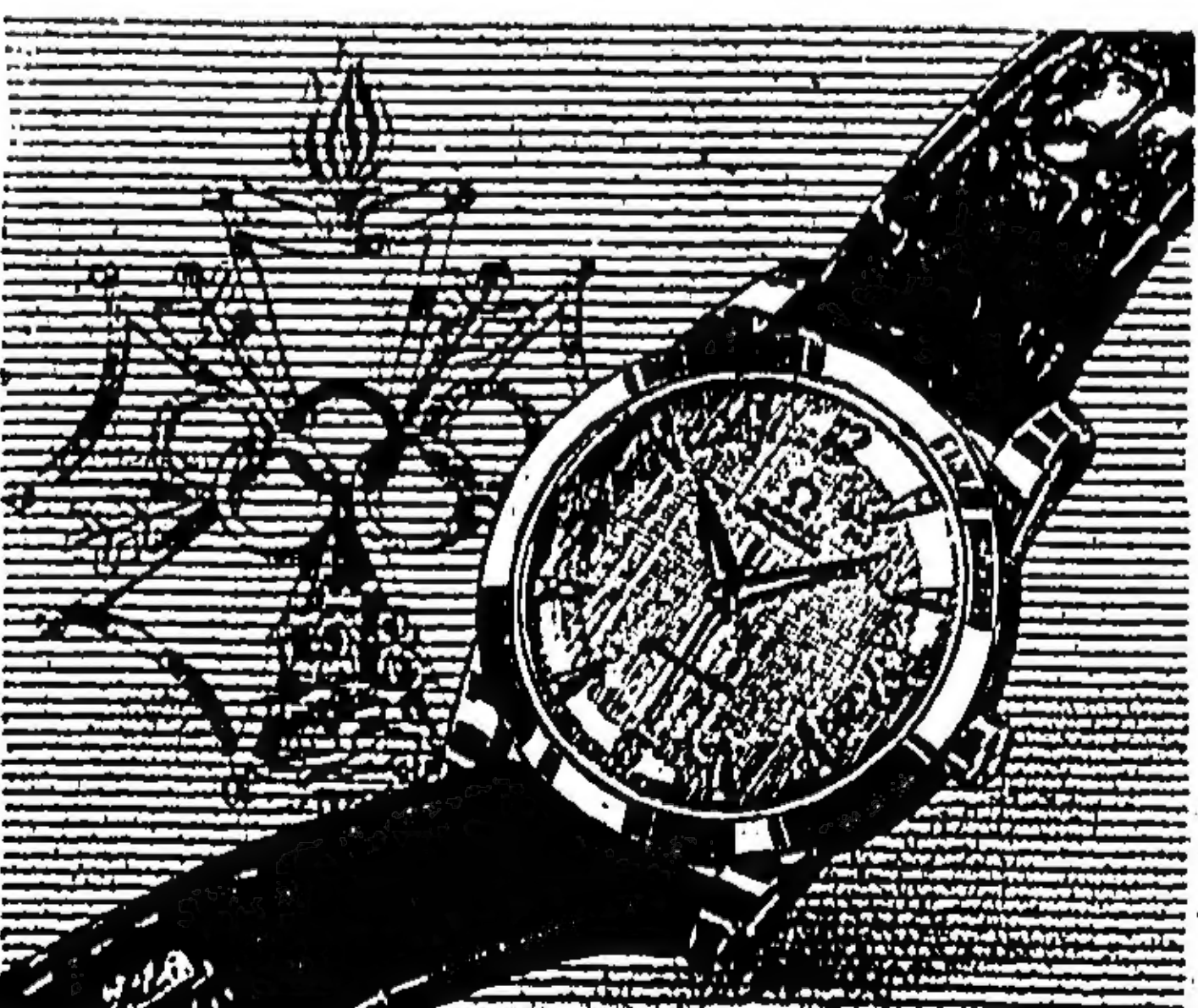


...that's rugged for your roughest, toughest days

That's the kind of service the British Government wanted. They wanted a watch that could stand the steaming heat of tropical jungles... the freezing cold of arctic storms... the gritty dust of desert winds.

They wanted a super watch! Omega made it.

Impartial scientific tests prove that the Omega was—and is—all the British Government demanded. That is why the British Government has selected Omega as Official Suppliers to the Navy, Army and Air Force.



Olympic Games. For 10 years Official Olympic Timekeepers, Omega will time the Olympics again in Melbourne in 1956

- Self-winding,
- waterproof,
- dust-proof,
- antimagnetic,
- shock-protected.

OMEGA Seamaster

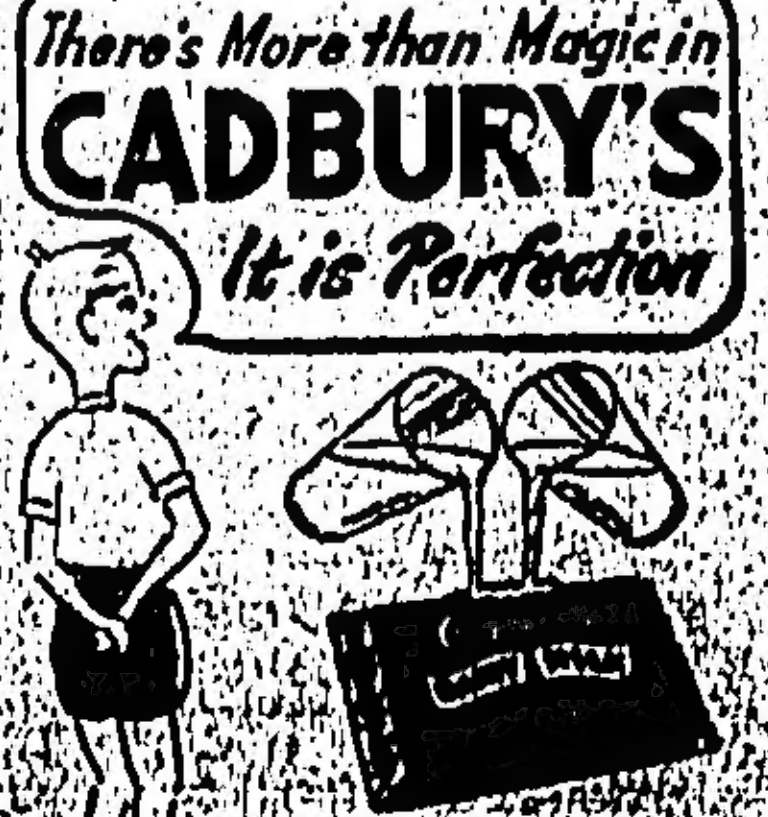
The watch the world has learned to trust
Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland

Sole Agents: OMTS LTD.

OMEGA * Tissot

210 Gloucester Building

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

There's More than Magic in CADBURY'S It is Perfection

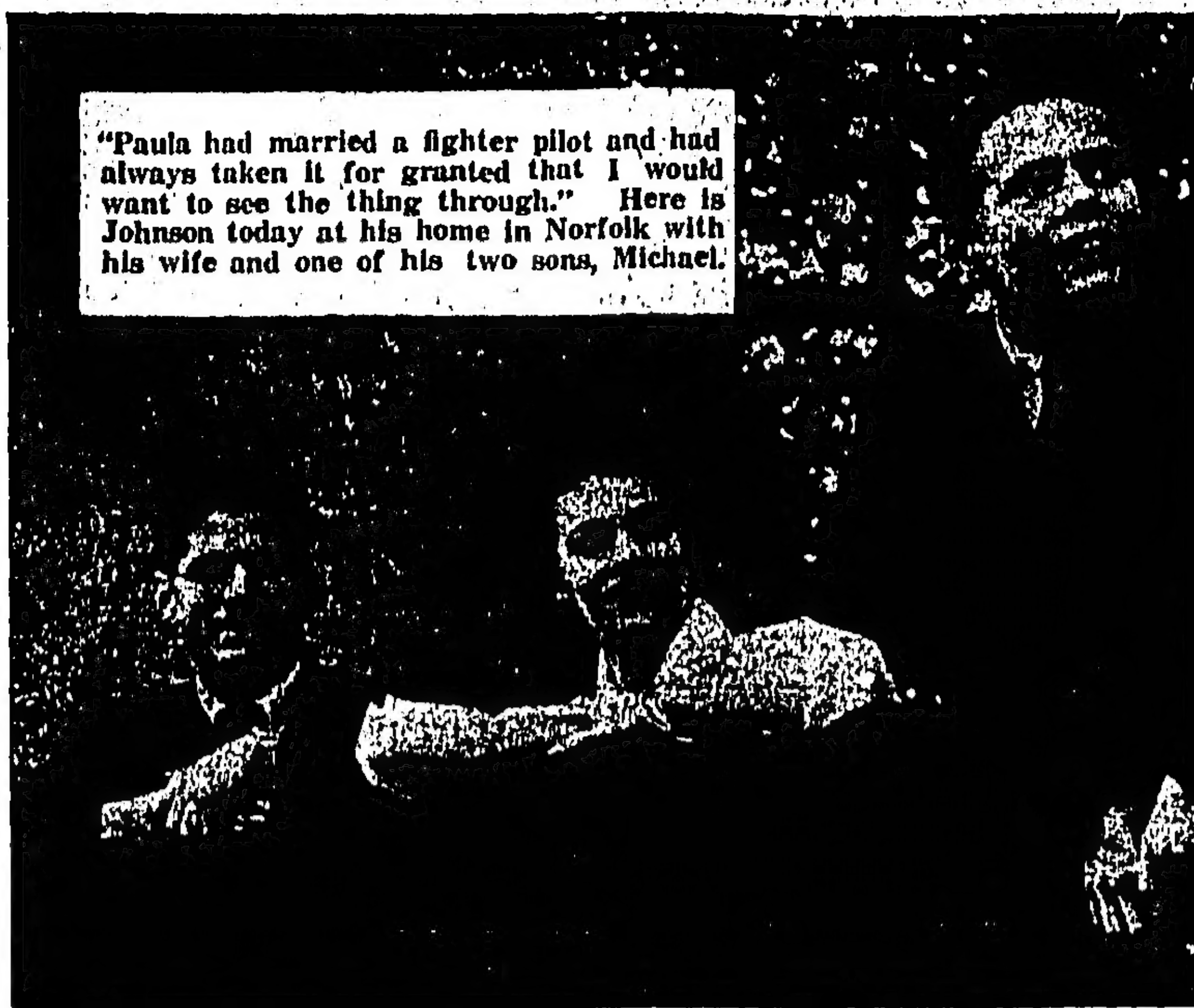
The JOHNNIE JOHNSON Story

(Continued from Page 6)

Soon enough, we were back over the front line. I was flying with Wally's squadron when we saw nine Messerschmitts below. We tore down into a line-aster attack. Just before we closed to firing range I saw the leader of the enemy starboard section pull his Messerschmitt into a vertical climb.

I knew this manoeuvre. The "only pilot" would half-roll at the top of his loop, having gained vital altitude. It would then alter-turn his Messerschmitt and come down in a fast dive searching for a Spitfire. My own target was very close, but before I blasted him with my cannons I found time to cry.

"Watch that brute, Wally. He knows the form!"



"Paula had married a fighter pilot and had always taken it for granted that I would want to see the thing through." Here is Johnson today at his home in Norfolk with his wife and one of his two sons, Michael.

A MIX-UP WITH THE RUSSIANS AT BERLIN

I had my eye on a good, heavy gun. He started to turn more slowly, but I was thinking of the danger from above. I blasted out momentarily as I pulled my Spitfire, with throttle wide open, into a vertical climb.

To gain height I was carrying out a similar manoeuvre to the Messerschmitt, but as the horizon fell away and my speed dropped I realised the vulnerability of my position. It would be far better to compensate the last slow position of the loop within the sanctuary of the cloud rather than to the sky, where I would present an easy shot to the Messerschmitt.

I studied the arc of the loop to the maximum, and with a sigh of relief saw the grey vapour swirl round my Spitfire. I was upside-down in the dark cloud. But this did not matter, for I had only to ease the stick forward and the Spitfire would continue its arcing flight and soon fall into the clear sky.

I plunged out of the cloud in a dive with the speed building up, and alter-then turned the Spitfire on to an even keel. I went into a tight circle, but there was no sign of either Spitfire or Messerschmitt, and Wally didn't answer to my repeated calls on the radio.

BLACK OUT

ON the ground lay the burning wrecks of two aircraft, and although I flew across them at high speed, they were so disintegrated that I could not identify them as either friend or foe. Mine was the eleventh Spitfire to land from our mission, and the other 10 pilots were waiting for me. Wally was not among them.

The pilot who had flown nearest to Wally told me that he had last seen his leader streaking after the looping Messerschmitt. The wingman had attempted to follow, but the "g" forces had made him black out in the tight pull-out, and when he had recovered he

could find neither his CO nor the Messerschmitt. I cross-examined all the pilots, but no one had seen Wally or his quarry after the break-up of our initial attack.

I walked to my car and picked the pilot controller. He was an old friend from the Kenley days and knew Wally. There was no news of our missing squadron commander, but he would check all sources of information immediately. How did he fight go? I replied that we had destroyed five of the Messerschmitts, but the price of our success might be high.

MY TOAST

THAT night I took the pilot into Louvain for drinks and dinner. I wanted to jerk them out of their dejection.

At Le Cafe du Sept Coins we had a generous welcome and a tremendous dinner. As I sipped a liqueur and inhaled a good cigar, both supplied by our host, I glanced round the table at my small band of Canadians, none of them more than 22 or 23 years of age. Their spirits and vitality had responded to our pleasant surroundings. For a few moments my own thoughts faded as the morning's flight I drank, a silent toast to his memory and the encounters with the Luftwaffe we had shared together.

After the war I learned that Wally was found dead in the wreckage of his Spitfire, which crashed near the scene of our fight.

BERLIN

I SHALL not easily forget my first sight of Berlin.

The roads to the west were packed with a mass of refugees.

This series was adapted from *Wing Leader* (Chatto and Windus, 15s.).

front and the pack followed behind, rising and falling with the gaggle, continually changing shape. They reminded me of a great, wheeling, tumbling pack of starlings which one sometimes sees on a winter day in England.

Every few moments a handful broke away from the pack, circled leisurely, and then attacked something in the desert of brick and rubble in this way they worked over the dying city.

(I was to remember this experience when, little more than five years later, I was serving in Korea with the United States Air Force and the first squadrons of well-trained, well-disciplined MIG15s made their appearance over the Yalu River. The Communists had learned a lot during those few years.)

Seen at intervals, we flew our last operation of the war. We were told to patrol south of Kiel until 8 a.m. and then return to Celle. When we saw any enemy aircrafts we were to escort them to a British airfield and see that they landed. If they acted in a hostile manner we were to take the usual steps.

"Are they Hun?" I asked, as I focused my eyes on the gaggle.

"Don't look like Huns to me, Greycap," came the reply. "Probably Russians."

"All right chaps," I said. "Stick together. Don't make a move." And to myself I thought: I'm for it if this mix-up gets out of hand!

The Russian Yak fighters began a slow turn which would bring them behind our Spitfires. I couldn't allow this and I swung the wing to starboard and turned over the top of the Yaks. They numbered about a hundred all told.

"More above us," "Tighten it up," I ordered. "Don't break formation."

A GAGGLE

WE circled each other for a couple of turns. Both sides were cautious and suspicious. I narrowed the gap between us as much as I dared.

When I was opposite the Russian leader I tucked my wings and watched for him to do the same. He paid no regard, but soon after he straightened out of his turn and led his ragged collection back to the east.

We watched them fly away. There seemed to be no pattern or discipline to their flying. The leader was in

REALLY OVER

A LONE twin-engined transport was soon spotted by my pilots. The enemy airplane took evasive action, turned back to the north and paid the full price.

Then we spotted four Focke-Wulfs. The Huns waggled their wings, dropped their undercarriages and generally behaved in a nervous manner. The Spitfires flew on either side and eventually this strange little gaggle set course for our lines.

My boys chattered to themselves about their prospects of acquiring Leica cameras and Leica cameras. But the 190s landed at the first British airfield they saw and left the frustrated Spitfire pilots circling above.

The next morning we were not awakened by the powerful song of our Spitfires being run-up on the pre-down checks. I realised then that the war was really over—and that I was still alive.

(COPYRIGHT)

THE END

ANGRY WITH THE AMERICANS

By LES ARMOUR

ANTI-AMERICANISM was the phrase of the week. From wherever you stood, it seemed to have its uses.

The extreme right wing of the Conservative Party said that anti-Americanism had reached such proportions that the Americans would have to behave themselves. Moderate Conservatives warned that the people who were fostering it were compounding the undoubted difficulties of the Government. Socialists—with perhaps a little more glee than was proper—pointed to it as the mad consequence of the Government's policy.

Nevertheless, there was a danger. The Times warned that there was a "growing danger of a Britain united in anti-Americanism." The New York Times rumbled

about a "rising tide of British nationalism."

Cabinet Minister must have had some difficulty stifling the temptation to welcome it. For, there was no doubt about it, the more anti-American feeling grew, the more popular the Government seemed to become.

SENSELESS FORMS

But, at street level, it seemed that the politicians had misjudged. Some people who were angry with the Americans were also angry with the Government, and though they might support their Government against the Americans, they still did not necessarily approve what their Government had done. So some of the mounting support may be illusory.

Most of the people who seemed to be angry with the Americans did not dispute the right of the U.S. Government to oppose British policy. Nor were they very angry that the U.S. Government should have done so.

What did anger them was that U.S. opposition seemed to be taking senseless forms. Why didn't the Americans get down to it and sort out the oil problems? Surely they didn't think anyone would gain anything from a European economic crisis? Surely they didn't think that an oil crisis would help them make what they had claimed all along was a moral point?

Moreover, in President Eisenhower's personal attitude, they sensed betrayal. Eisenhower has always been a British as well as an American. Now he seemed to have turned on his friends and to have nothing but his bad temper to justify him.

There are people, no doubt, who seize on every opportunity to attack the Americans and who are motivated by nothing more rational than jealousy. They may have much to do with the current feeling. But it does look as if they are really responsible for it.

Meanwhile the question is, quite simply, what are we going to do about it?

DIFFICULT TIME

The Government, whether right, wrong, or indifferent, is certainly in for a difficult time. Short time working is spreading, and national hardship will grow with every day of the oil shortage.

The only plan of the moment seems to be to dig in and weather the storm. But the storm must necessarily work against the Government, whatever the rights and wrongs of the situation. And the British Government has its work cut out. For it must know that its good deeds as well as its bad ones are being watched.

(COPYRIGHT)

NEW



No other Ballpoint gives you so much!

PARKER BALLPOINT

Extra Fine

Fine

Medium

Broad



The new Parker ballpoint is the only ballpoint that gives you a choice of four point sizes... to match your own writing preferences.

The new Parker ballpoint is the only ballpoint with a scratch-proof, unbreakable nylon barrel and a jewellery-finished metal cap.

The new Parker ballpoint gives you five times longer writing than ALL ORDINARY BALLPOINTS... a fact proved by actual test.

The new Parker ballpoint writes easily, instantly with no smudging and no smearing. Its use approved by banks and schools.

Made to last for years!

Sole Agents: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 831, Alexandra House

PEN REPAIR SERVICE at SHIRO SHOWROOM, ALEXANDRA ARCADE



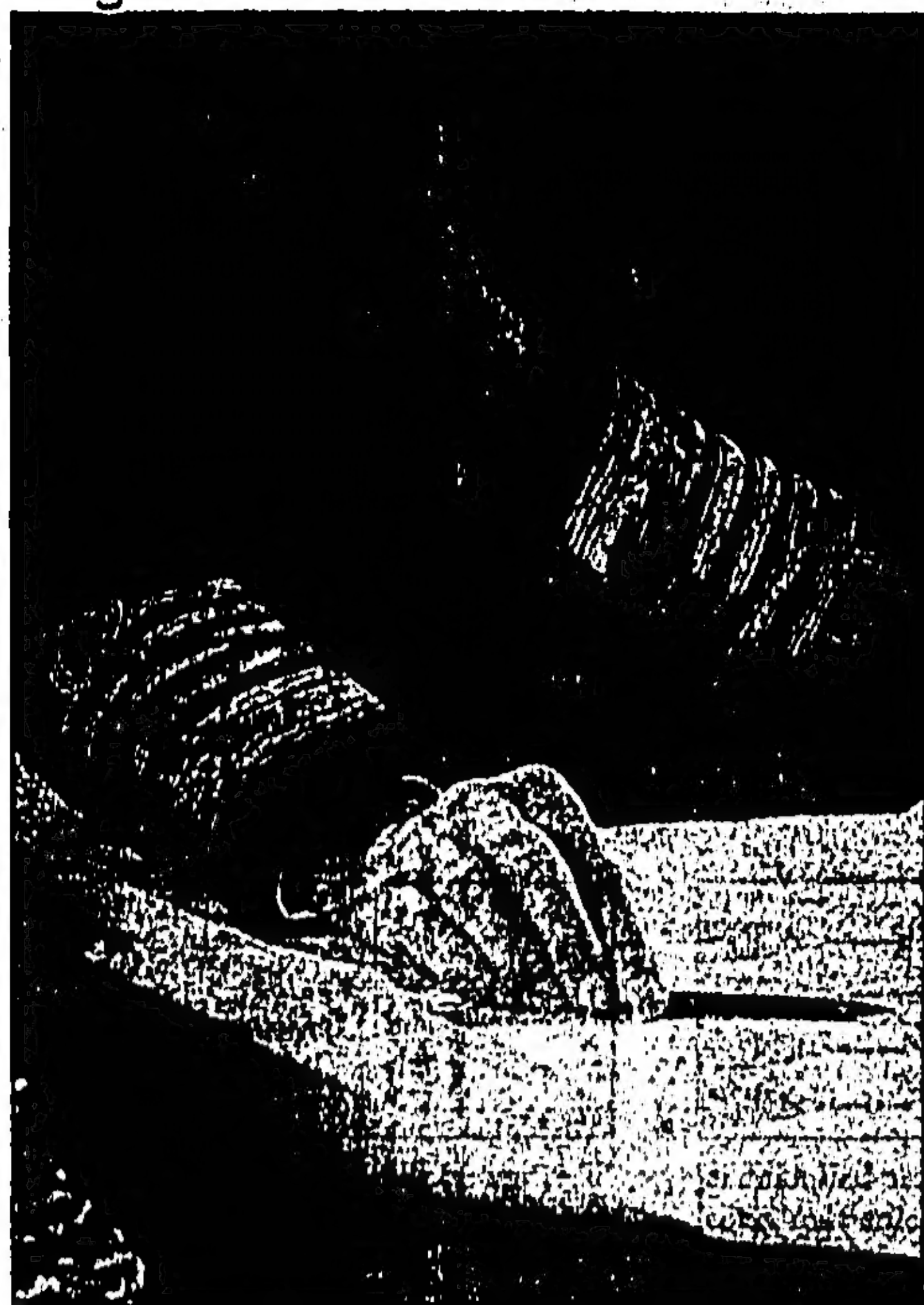
Since 1950 ZENITH holds the precision record for wrist watches at the Observatory of Neuchâtel, Switzerland.



GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

ZENITH

SOLE AGENTS: HERALD INTERNATIONAL LTD., 801 WING ON LANE, HONGKONG. TEL: 59597.



Men who guide the destinies of the world wear Rolex watches

YOU KNOW their names as you know your own. You know their faces from a thousand newspaper photographs, their life stories from a hundred magazine articles. You have seen them and heard their voices on newscasts and on your television screen. Their actions and decisions influence the pattern of our lives.

We cannot mention their names, or show pictures of them. It would not be fitting to do so, for they include royalty, the heads of states, great service commanders. But we invite you to look carefully at the next pictures that you see of them, at their wrists as well as their faces and clothes. You will notice that in almost every case they wear a wrist-watch. That watch will most likely have been made by Rolex of Geneva.

We are proud of the service given by Rolex watches to so many eminent men. It is scarcely necessary to point out that these watches are, in the highest degree, accurate and dependable.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement



A gracious welcome to your guests

AGENTS: GILMAN & COMPANY LTD

**Fastest
to Manila**

Only 2 3/4 hrs.
by Super-6 Clipper



- Pressurized giant Super-6 Clippers* on all flights between Hong Kong and Manila.
- Fast connections at Manila with Super "Strato" Clippers to the U.S.A.
- Two flights weekly—choice of first-class or tourist service. Courteous service by your Clipper stewardess.

For reservations, call your travel agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong Peninsula Hotel, Phone 64005, Kowloon

PAN AMERICAN

WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

Pan American World Airways, Inc., incorporated in New York, U.S.A., with limited liability



SMILE FOR SMILE, DIMPLE FOR DIMPLE, INCH FOR INCH THEY FIGHT FOR BRITAIN



Tony Wright, Maureen Swanson, Peter Finch. Below left: Kay Kendall, Dirk Bogarde.

Mr DAVIS TAKES ON HOLLYWOOD

'I'LL SHOW BRITISH STARS IN AMERICA EVEN IF I HAVE TO BUY THE CINEMAS MYSELF....'

by THOMAS WISEMAN

THOSE unguided missiles, the stars and starlets of the Rank Organisation, are about to be launched against America. Smile for smile, dimple for dimple, inch for inch, they are going to do battle with the Hollywood stars.

From Montana to Mississippi, cinemas will soon be able to boast English spoken here. For the first time genuine, 100 per cent pure, proof and guaranteed Rank films (without subtitles) will be available to the great American public.

THE PRIVILEGE

No longer are they going to have to make do with Marlon Brando and Marilyn Monroe: America will soon have the privilege of seeing Belinda Lee, Donald Sinden and Maureen Swanson. For Mr John Davis, managing director of the Rank Organisation, has been extending the boundaries of Mr Rank's empire. Determined that British films should be given a fair showing in the United States, Mr Davis has set up a distribution organisation there. If he cannot get the cinemas to show his films, he will buy enough cinema seats and show them himself, he says.

"Some of the Americans," said Davis, "are saying we shall get our fingers burned. Well, we shall see."

Davis's decision is bold, but characteristic. Once we have got going," he says, "I think our stars will be as well-known and as popular as Gregory Peck or any of them. They are already in the rest of the world."

We sat at 9.30 a.m. in his office at 38, South Street, where he had already done two hours' work. His desk was clear. There were bowls of flowers in the room, and half a dozen framed photographs of family groups—his own family.

That larger family, the boys and girls of the Rank Organisation, were not pictorially represented on his walls or sideboard. There were no snapshots of Mr Gregson on view, and not a pin-up of Miss Lee to be seen anywhere.

"Which of your players," I asked, "do you think have the quality to become international stars, who will be able to compete with Peck and Brando?"

He said: "These are the ones: Dirk Bogarde, Peter Finch, Kay Kendall, Jean Carson, Virginia McKenna, Belinda Lee, Michael Craig, Tony Wright, Maureen Swanson. And of course there's Kenneth More—I have just signed him to do seven films for me over the next five years."

There are some notable omissions from this list. This is not surprising. Davis is not a man for flattery.

He grinned mischievously. "I hope," he said, "that I haven't left out anyone I should have included. It's liable to cause trouble."

He looked almost benevolent. "This group," he said, "has the advantage over the daddies of Hollywood that they are young. The public don't get any thrill any more from Clark Gable and his generation. They want new faces. And what new faces have they been given by Hollywood since the war?"

HIGHER SALARIES

I said: "If you get your players known in America, you'll find Hollywood trying to steal them from you with offers of higher salaries."

"Yes," he said, "that will happen. And we shall have to compete. We are already competing with Hollywood for properties. We have just spent £50,000 on a book. We are going to make more ambitious films. We are going to make 'A Tale of Two Cities', a film

WHY PHARAOH GAVE UP ABRAHAM'S WIFE

DEAD SEA SCROLL THROWS NEW LIGHT ON BIBLE STORIES

By ARYE WALLENSTEIN

Jerusalem
A UNIQUE and graphic description of the lovelessness of Sarah and lively dialogues about the suspicions of Lamech regarding the paternity of his wife's son, Noah, are perhaps the most outstanding revelations in the Dead Sea scroll just published by scholars of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem.

This is the last of the seven original scrolls, found by a bedouin shepherd in a cave nine years ago, to be deciphered and published.

The scroll was the most fragile of the seven and very difficult to unroll.

Essentially, it is a paraphrase and commentary of the Book of Genesis. Parts of it still remain to be deciphered, but the chapters which are extant concern Lamech, Enoch, Methuselah, Abraham and Sarah.

The two Israeli archaeologists who have deciphered and published the scroll, Dr Nahman Avigad and Dr Yigal Yadin, have, therefore, chosen for it the name: 'A Genesis Apocryphon—A Scroll From The Wilderness of Judaea.'

Infant Noah

To a layman, the document, which dates back to the first century before Christ, looks like a collection of colourful, first-person accounts of stories in the book of Genesis.

There is the story of Lamech talking in the first person about his suspicion that the infant Noah is the child of the "Witch," holy ones or fallen angels. Greatly disturbed, he turns to his wife, Bat-Enoch, and makes her swear by "the Most High" that she will tell him the whole truth, without lies. She in turn vows by the "Great Holy One" that the seed, the conception and the fruit are his.

Still suspicious, Lamech hastens to his father Methuselah and begs him to seek the truth from Grandfather Enoch, who is all-knowing. What Enoch had to say to Methuselah is still unknown, since the lower part of the leather sheet has been destroyed in the course of its long history.

But as the story of Lamech's suspicions regarding Noah's paternity is taken up on other pages, we do know that finally Lamech is convinced that the child borne by his wife is indeed his.

Happy Ending

There is a happy ending, too, to another story told by the ancient leather scroll—the story of the "travelling" of Sarah, Abraham and the King of Egypt. As the beautiful Sarah, arrived in Egypt with her husband, so the story goes, she was seen by the princes of that country, and reports of her loveliness reached the king, Pharaoh-Zaan. The king sent

for Sarah, took her as a wife, and sought to kill Abraham. Sarah told the king that Abraham was her brother and so saved his life.

Apparently to save Sarah from the late avenging king, God sent a pestilential wind and struck Pharaoh and his house. The result was that the king could not approach his beautiful new "wife."

The knot was only untangled two years later when the king learnt that Sarah was Abraham's wife and released the woman. Abraham then prayed for him and the evil wind passed from the King and his household.

Best Preserved

Israeli archaeologists were even more fascinated by another fragment of the scroll which provides clues to the geography of the Holy Land more than 2,000 years ago.

Whereas, for instance, in Genesis, Abraham is commended to look upon the entire land "from the place where thou art," the scroll says that God told him to go to "Harnat Hazor, that is to the left of Beth-el, the place where thou now dwellest and lift up thine eyes and look eastward and westward and behold all this land that I give to thee and to thy seed for ever."

In the Biblical account, Abraham was told to "walk the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it" (Genesis 13), but in the Scroll's version Abraham made his way from the Nile to the Persian Gulf.

Many of the stories originally included in the Scroll have been damaged and will take a long time to decipher. Those now published are mainly the three innermost and best preserved of the 22 columns.

In fact the Scroll consists of four thin sheets, light brown in colour, with the writing on the hair side of the skin. The sheets are sewn together with tendons, the stitches being close and fine and made diagonally.

Each sheet is divided into columns by perpendicular lines ruled with a sharp instrument. These fix the space between the columns. The sheets vary in length from 45 centimetres to 82 centimetres (about 18 inches to 32 inches). The overall length of the scroll as preserved is 2.83 metres (about 110 inches).

One Of Seven

The most difficult problem in unrolling the scroll, the archaeologists say, was how to treat the dry, brittle leather so that it might be spread out without crumbling completely. Another difficulty was to separate the layers which had become attached to each other by the sticky material produced during the decomposition of the leather.

"A Genesis Apocryphon" is one of the seven Dead Sea scrolls described by many scholars as "the greatest Biblical treasure in the world." Three of the seven scrolls—Isaiah, the Thanksgiving Scroll and the War of the Sons of Light

Against the Sons of Darkness—were acquired for the Hebrew University in 1947 by the late Professor E.L. Sukenik.

The other four scrolls—Isaiah, the Habakkuk Commentary, the Manual of Discipline, and the Genesis Apocryphon—were purchased from the bedouin shepherd by the Syrian Orthodox Metropolitan, Mar Athanasius Samuel, of Saint Mark's Monastery in the Old City of Jerusalem. The Metropolitan, who took the four scrolls to the United States in 1948, refused to allow American scholars to work on or to publish this particular Scroll.

In 1954, the four scrolls were bought from the Metropolitan for the State of Israel for \$250,000 (about £84,000).

Here is part of the account of the curse put upon the King of Egypt for taking Sarah as his wife, as deciphered and published by Dr Nahman Avigad and Dr Yigal Yadin. The English translation was made by Mrs Shulamith Schwartz, who took the style of the English Bible as her model:

By Force

"And when the King heard the words of H — — — and the words of his two companions, for all three spoke as one man, he desired her exceedingly and he sent at once to bring her to him and he looked upon her and marvelled at all her loveliness and took her to him to wife and sought to play me. And Sarah spoke to the King, saying, 'He is my brother,' that it might be well with him, (that I might profit thereby). And I, Abram, was saved because of her and was not slain. And I wept, I Abram, with grievous weeping, I and with me Lot, my brother's son, wept that night when Sarah was taken from me by force.

"That night I prayed and entreated and begged and said in sorrow, as my tears fell, Blessed art Thou, Most High God, Lord of all worlds, because Thou art Lord and Master of all and ruler of all the kings of earth, all of whom Thou judgest. Behold now I cry before Thee, my Lord, against Pharaoh-Zaan, King of Egypt, because my wife has been taken from me by force.

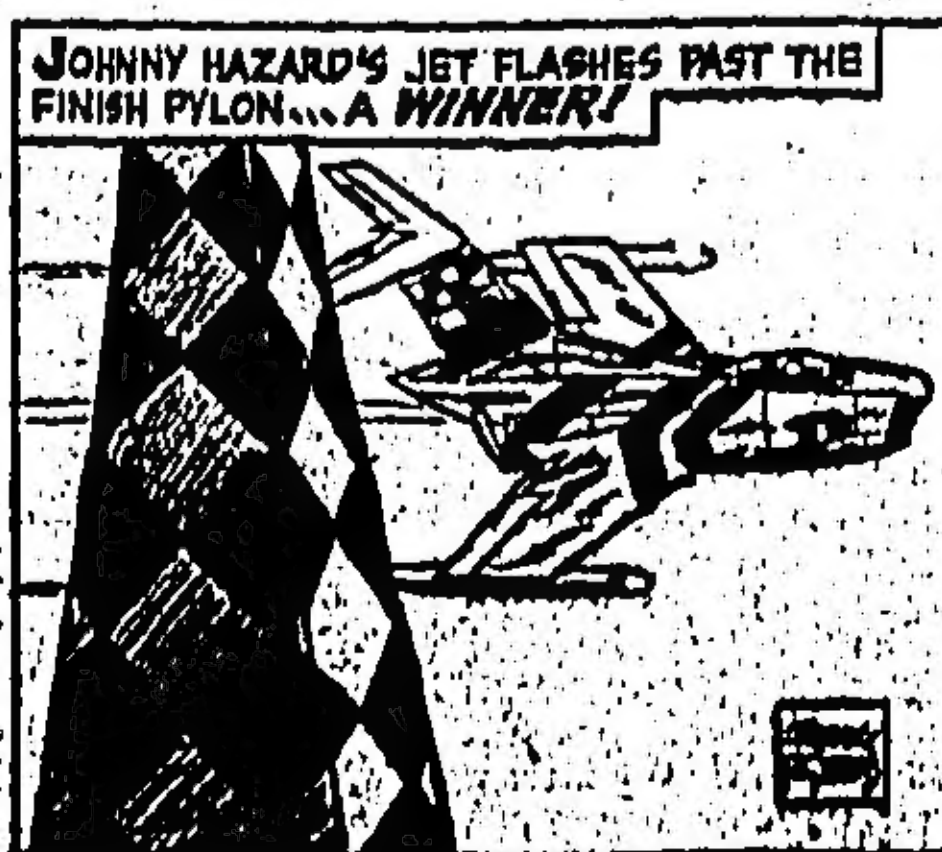
"Do Thou judge him for me and let me behold the mighty hand descend upon him and all his household, and may he not this night defile my wife. And men shall know, my Lord, that Thou art the Lord of all the kings of earth."

Evil Wind

"And I went and grieved. That night the Most High God sent a pestilential wind to afflict him and all his household, a wind that was evil. And it smote him and all his house and he could not come near her nor did he know her and he was with her two years. And at the end of two years the plagues and afflictions became grievous and strong in him and in all his house. And he sent and called for all the wise men of Egypt, and all the physicians of Egypt, if perchance they might heal him from that pestilence, him and his house. And all the physicians and wizards and wise men could not raise up to heal him, for the wind smote them all and they died.

"Then came to me H — — — and besought me to come and to pray for the king and to lay my hands upon him that he might be healed. And I said: 'unto him, 'Abram, my uncle, cannot pray for the King while Sarah, his wife, is with him? Go now and tell the King to send away his wife to her husband and he will pray for him and he will live.'"

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation
calls for a
San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



From the Jacques Fath salon comes this practical and elegant outfit of red wool. Lined with velvet fur, the short boxy jacket has a mandarin collar and low-set sleeves. The red-slim skirt has patch-pockets of velvet fur. — Agence France-Presse.

An inquiry into three women's attitudes to life, from clothes to men to cooking... proving that

It's Where You Come From That Matters

By ANNE EDWARDS

THE way you look at it—depends on where you come from. That much was made clear to me recently, and I'm not talking about politics either.

For if you want to see differences in national outlooks at their sharpest, just watch how an Englishwoman, a Frenchwoman, and an American woman tackle their lives.

Whether it's Men, Clothes, or Cooking, their aim is the same, but Heaven! Tens! or Zowies!—how different are their methods....

CLOTHES

TAKE clothes for a start.... Listen to the philosophy of three well-dressed women, each typical of her country.

First, the English—Lady Barnett. "I like clothes—but I'm not obsessed by them. I buy carefully, once in spring, and once in autumn, and I buy to last."

"And I buy comfortable clothes. My ideal outfit is something that will take me from Leicester on the 9.30 a.m. train to London, right through the day until I catch the 9.15 p.m. train home."

"In winter this is usually a dark wool suit with a matching coat. We don't have the climate in England for madly colourful or extravagant clothes, so I only have a splash on hats."

Next, the Frenchwoman's view, summed up for me in the person and philosophy of elegant Mme. Denise Becker.

"I love clothes, but I do not buy many. My plan is to buy very few clothes, very carefully, but everything is new."

"I do not like the new hats and I will not wear a last season hat, so I prefer to wear something a classic shape like this Garbo hat in black velvet."

"My husband is interested in what I wear, of course, but he would never come and help me choose. There is no need, for I know myself exactly what I should wear."

Finally, the American view, from Mrs. Van Johnson: "Most of my clothes are ready-made and American. And I have a good many. I certainly like to try out anything new that comes along."

"American women go all out for a new fashion, but I don't think you'll find them wearing it if it doesn't suit them."

"I never buy French clothes, they go out of fashion too quickly."

COOKING

CONFRONT three hostesses of these three different nationalities with the same basic ingredient—and see what a different dish they each make of it.

I asked an Englishwoman, a Frenchwoman, and an American how they would cook the cheap and good veal which is around just now.

The Englishwoman, Florence Deamon, advised getting the best quality meat and roasting it; the Frenchwoman, Mme. Mayer, advised getting a cheaper cut and cooking it with wine and mushrooms; the American woman, Mrs. Edward Bleff, suggested putting it through the mincer, adding 11 other ingredients, and turning it all into a pudding.

The English recipe: Stuff a rolled, boned leg of veal with grated lemon peel, thyme, sage, and onion, all bound with egg yolk, seasoned with pepper and salt. Rub over with plenty of lard, tie in a greaseproof paper and cook for 15 minutes in a hot oven. Then cook for an hour to an hour and a half in a slow oven. Take paper off for last 10 minutes and brown the meat in a hot oven to crisp it. Serve with braised celery, spinach, and roast potatoes.

HOSPITALITY

AMERICAN — "Come right round," FRENCH — "Let us meet for lunch on Tuesday at 1.10," ENGLISH — "Er—I'll give you a ring sometime."

AWKWARD MOMENTS

THIS problem was put to three women on a recent Women's Hour programme. "Suppose you are giving a luncheon party to some very elegant friends and coming upstairs in the middle of it you discover that your children have cut the flowers off all your guests' hats. What would you do?"

The Englishwoman, Mrs. Elizabeth Webb, said: "I should go straight down and apologise, and offer to pay for new hats."

The Frenchwoman, Mme. Tony Mayer, said: "I should send them each a bunch of flowers next day."

The American, Caroline Wedgwood Benn, said: "I should send the children down with the hats and hope they would melt everyone's heart."

MEN

AN Englishman, Peter Glenville, an Englishwoman, "As a director, I must say that if I am looking for an actress to play someone sensual, capricious, ruthless, and illogical it doesn't occur to me to look in England."

"Englishwomen are disciplined. They know how to make the surface of life attractive. They are not pampered or spoiled."

"They go about the place in their cool, classical way, emptying ashtrays and plumping up cushions with a sensible brisk-mindedness."

"Englishwomen don't go in much for talking about art or culture of any sort. This may be because Englishmen think it slightly unworthy for women to know about art."

"The Englishwoman doesn't interfere and is not possessive."

and when she gets to her middle years, no one is more loved and respected by her family and friends than she.

"There is a security and serenity to her that is seldom found elsewhere."

"I wouldn't sacrifice this sunny serenity for the feline airs and graces of a Frenchwoman—especially when it's only an hour's trip to Paris."

A Frenchman, Robert Dhery—on Frenchwomen: "In France, our women keep their originality. A lot of French women stay as they were when they were children, feminine and feline. It can irritate a man, but he likes it."

"They don't want to be the boss—they don't care. They don't care about being respected. They want to be loved first of all."

"When French women suffer, they tell everybody. When they are unhappy they make a mess of everything—their hair, their clothes, their life."

"And then they make great statements. They say they want to work, to be by themselves, don't need husbands."

"I think they are wonderful. I prefer the way they dress. I prefer the way they cook. They like to make a man happy with good food. If they want something from him they are very good cooks indeed."

An American man, Hamon Newart—on American women: "An American woman doesn't like to be a servant or the subdued wife, but you won't find her being so bossy any more. She has tried it, and in the end it doesn't work."

"They are not as crazy about success as they used to be, but they still want to live the good life, of course. They are straightforward and very frank."

"They pay enormous attention to their appearance, especially as they get older. In America, women worship youth and beauty so much that they are unhappy because they refuse to grow old."

"They eat a lettuce and a tomato at noon and spend the rest of the day complaining about their figures."

"American women are frank and outspoken. They are straightforward, even when they want their own way. They are not blunt, but they are very frank. In fact, I don't think the women need psychiatrists nearly as much as the men. They don't have inhibitions, because they don't know any better."

AGES

SO, maybe then we aren't all sisters under the skin after all. Except for one thing....

The Englishwoman, Evelyn Laye, sidesteps the question of age: "I'm going to be 29 from now on. Twenty-nine is such a good age for a woman."

The American woman, Lynne Fontanne, sidesteps the question of age: "When I was 19 I decided that from then on my age should be my own affair."

The Frenchwoman, Martine Carol, sidesteps the question of age: "You can say I am 32. It is not my exact age, but it is suitable, n'est-ce pas?"

DRESS UP YOUR CHILDREN FOR THE HOLIDAY!

By PATRICIA DOUGLAS

London. In the same department, two small dramas for father older and show decorated bodies with full skirts, which for special occasions would look perfect worn over stiffened petticoats. One style is trimmed with white, washable tulle, and the other with the other has flower heads worked as an embossed pattern in the material of the dress.

Wood fabrics with a decorative gold or silver thread are very suitable for children's party dresses, for they combine all the necessary warmth and good wearing qualities with the glamour demanded by the occasion. Daniel Neal show an example of this in pale blue with these stripes. The front buttoning of the dress is partly a trimming, but also makes it easy for the young wearer to "do herself up" while Mother is busy at her own dressing table.

ORIGINAL STYLES

The Maison des Enfants cater for individuals, and consequently show many original styles, some of them copies of French models which can be made in various quantities of wool cloth. A gossamer-line worsted is used for some enchanting dresses showing fine handwork. One in Princess style has a buttoned-through front which is scalloped from neck to hem. Another dress in grey worsted has bands of blue knitted in its full skirt.

A more conservative colour scheme is used in a pale pink dress for a little girl. With inset bands of fine pleating, it is trimmed with ribbon roses in pale blue.

A fine hand-woven wool lends itself to many interesting designs. Here at the Maison des Enfants they use a primrose hand-woven cloth for a small dress with a sophisticated fringe trimming in pale grey. The trimming is hand-pulled from a piece of similar cloth in a contrasting colour. For older girls they suggest a pinafore style with the "pinafore" itself in blue and the skirt sleevelets in blue and white hand-woven check.

PINAFORÉ THEME

The pinafore theme is introduced in some delightful dresses from Belgium in hand-woven wool. The material is woven with coloured bands in a Fair Isle pattern, and these bands are cleverly used to represent the "straps" of the pinafore on the bodice of the dress, and also decorate the full skirt. In another style the coloured bands make a yoke on the full skirt and also used for the Peter Pan collar and the cuffs. The dress has a plain yoke cut in over-over style and short sleeves.



1. Dress in navy wool with a bodice trimmed with washable white beads. 2. These Tyrolean jerseys hand-knitted in thick white wool in traditional designs, have colourful embroidery worked into the patterns. They are worn with circular felt skirts in bright colours which will delight all small girls, especially when decorated with amusing motifs in felt applique and beads. 3. Wool striped with lined threads is used for this unusual party dress with the fashionable high-line for the older girl. 4. Fine wool jersey makes this party dress with a tucked bodice and full skirt. 5. Made in hand-woven wool, the skirt of this dress features a front panel in the form of a buttoned-on apron. Her tiny sister's dress, also in hand-woven wool, has a little cape collar. 6. The prettiest of all little girls' dresses are imported from Spain. These, in finest white wool, have applique patterns worked on them in a contrasting shade of either pale pink or blue.

who, like bright colours is the use of Sicilian braids as trimming for a dress. Scenes of Sicily, with the famous painted cars and mules decorated with nodding plumes, are finely embroidered on the narrow band which bands the full skirt.

The prettiest contribution from the Continent to the children's fashion picture comes from Spain. Some toddler's dresses are made in finest white wool material with a hand-worked applique pattern in blue or pink. It is well known that the Spaniards take the greatest delight in decking out their children and these dresses would certainly be worn over innumerable petticoats.

Many mothers favour "separates" for their young daughters—they are a compromise between being dressed up and wearing a casual outfit. A growing style that is becoming increasingly popular with girls of all ages is the circular skirt of felt. Part of

the charm of these skirts lies in their vivid shades with royal blue, scarlet, and sage blue leading in popularity in that order. The more sophisticated shades of "shocking pink," daffodil and tangerine are only occasionally demanded.

S. & V. Tucker, who specialise in these skirts, vary the circumference of the skirt according to the size. The very tiny ones are half or three-quarter circles, but the bigger sizes may take the full circle. They trim them in a variety of ways with delightful felt applique work showing animals, flowers, faces, and other amusing motifs.

To top these skirts there are many attractive and unusual wool jerseys including Tyrolean jerseys. Hand-knitted in Britain, their windowpane patterns are embroidered in vivid colours with bright, translucent dyes. Similar jerseys in machine-knit have a hand-crochet trim along the lower edge and flower embroidery.



From 'Maggie Boud's' new collection comes this evening ensemble in rose-coloured satin. The coat has loose sleeves with cuffs of sapphire silk. The headpiece is in the shape of a rose.—Agence France-Presse.

IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

ENGLISH E.P.N.S. WARE

CARVERS

SALAD SERVERS

FRUIT SALAD SETS

BISCUIT, CHEESE & BUTTER

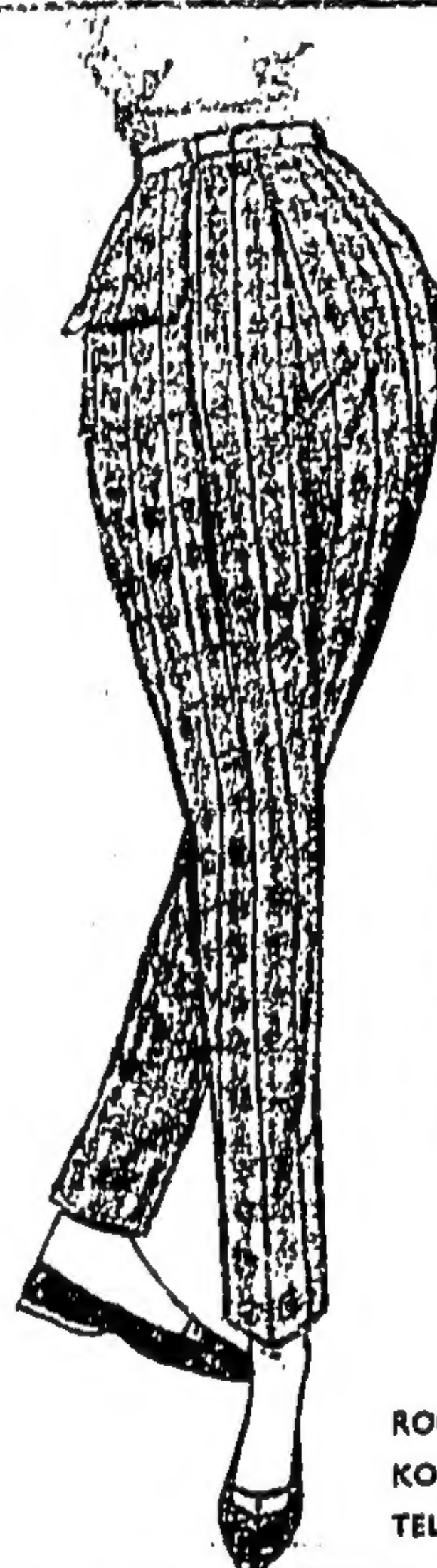
DISHERS

OPEN FROM 9 A.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Jamey King Limited

Phone: 33992

Prince's Bldg. (Ground Floor) 111 House Street, Hong Kong.



BETTY CLEMO

寿

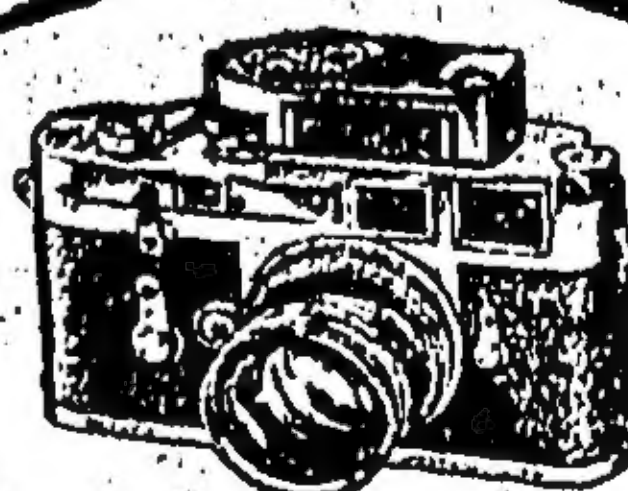
Gay Tartan slacks with patch pockets—the latest 'stove-pipe' line. Also 'Adapta' tailored skirts, and a large selection of London Model hats.

ROOM 110-111, PENINSULA HOTEL KOWLOON HONG KONG TELEPHONE 60251

the perfect answer to the Gift question!

NEW M3

Leica



the quality is built in!

ON SALE AT LEADING PHOTO DEALERS

UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO., LTD.

11 Queen's Rd., C. Hong Kong Telephone 33592 & 33617

Coldo

Even the slightest cold is to be feared. Do not let it spread. Defeat it from the start by taking 1 or 2 CAPASPIN.

CAPASPIN





PASSING under an archway of swords after their wedding at St John's Cathedral—Mr Christopher John d'Erosby Willoughby and Miss Jacqueline Margaret Hawkins. The groom is an officer of the Hongkong Police Force and is aide de camp to His Excellency the Governor. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Mrs M. W. Turner distributing certificates at the annual speech day of Ying Wah Girls' School. On left is Mrs Helen Wong, Acting Headmistress. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham meeting Committee members of the Club de Recreio when they attended the Club's golden jubilee dinner on Wednesday. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Mr and Mrs David Richard Wong pictured with relatives and friends after their marriage at the Registry, Supreme Court. The bride was Miss Frances Lung.



AT Government House on Wednesday His Excellency the Governor presented insignia of honours awarded to residents on the Queen's Birthday. Mr Jack Cater, who was awarded the MBE (Civil), is seen shaking hands with the Governor. (Staff Photographer)

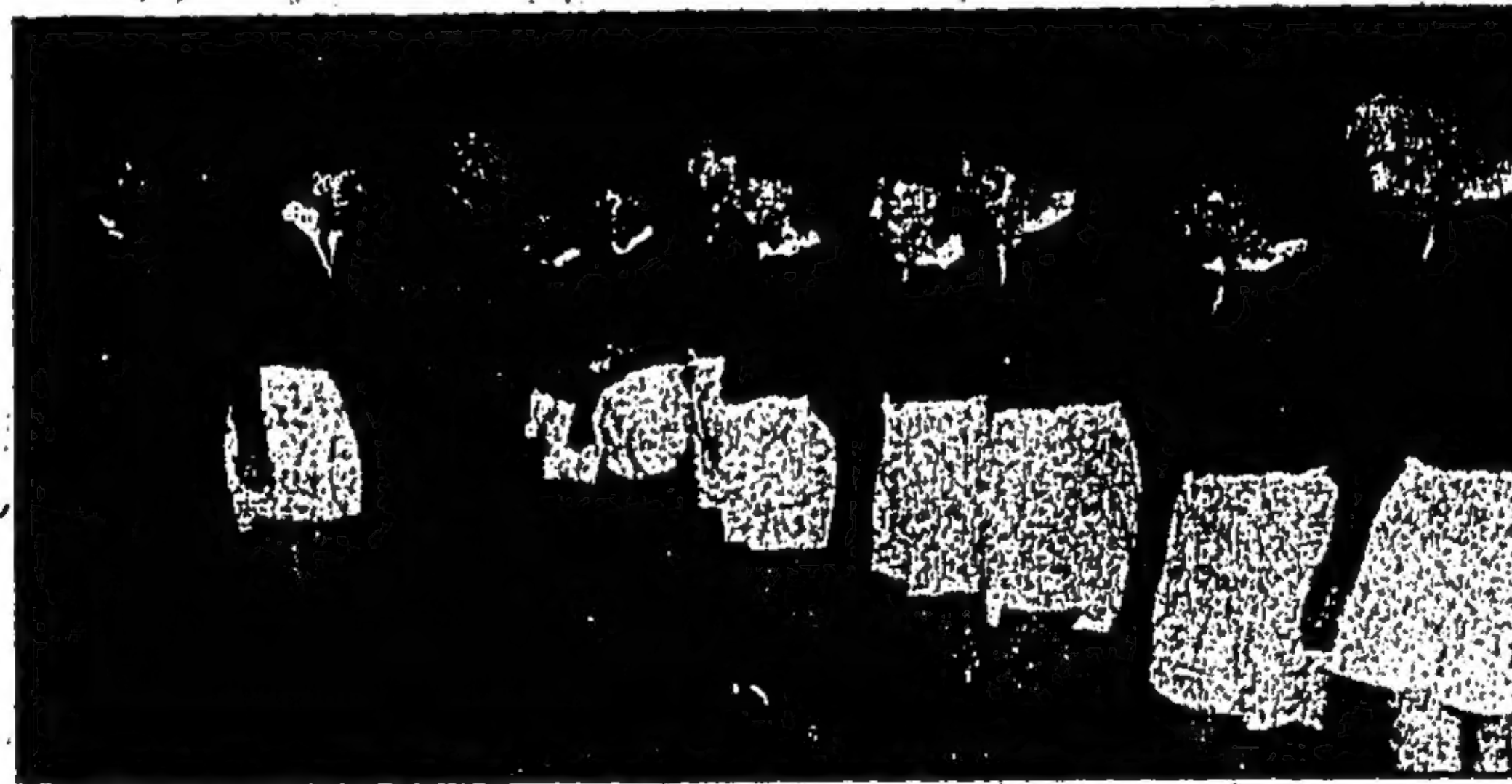


GALA premiere at the Queen's Theatre of the film, "Battle of the River Plate," organised by St George's Society, was in aid of St George's School for Services children. A student selling programmes in the lobby. (Staff Photographer)



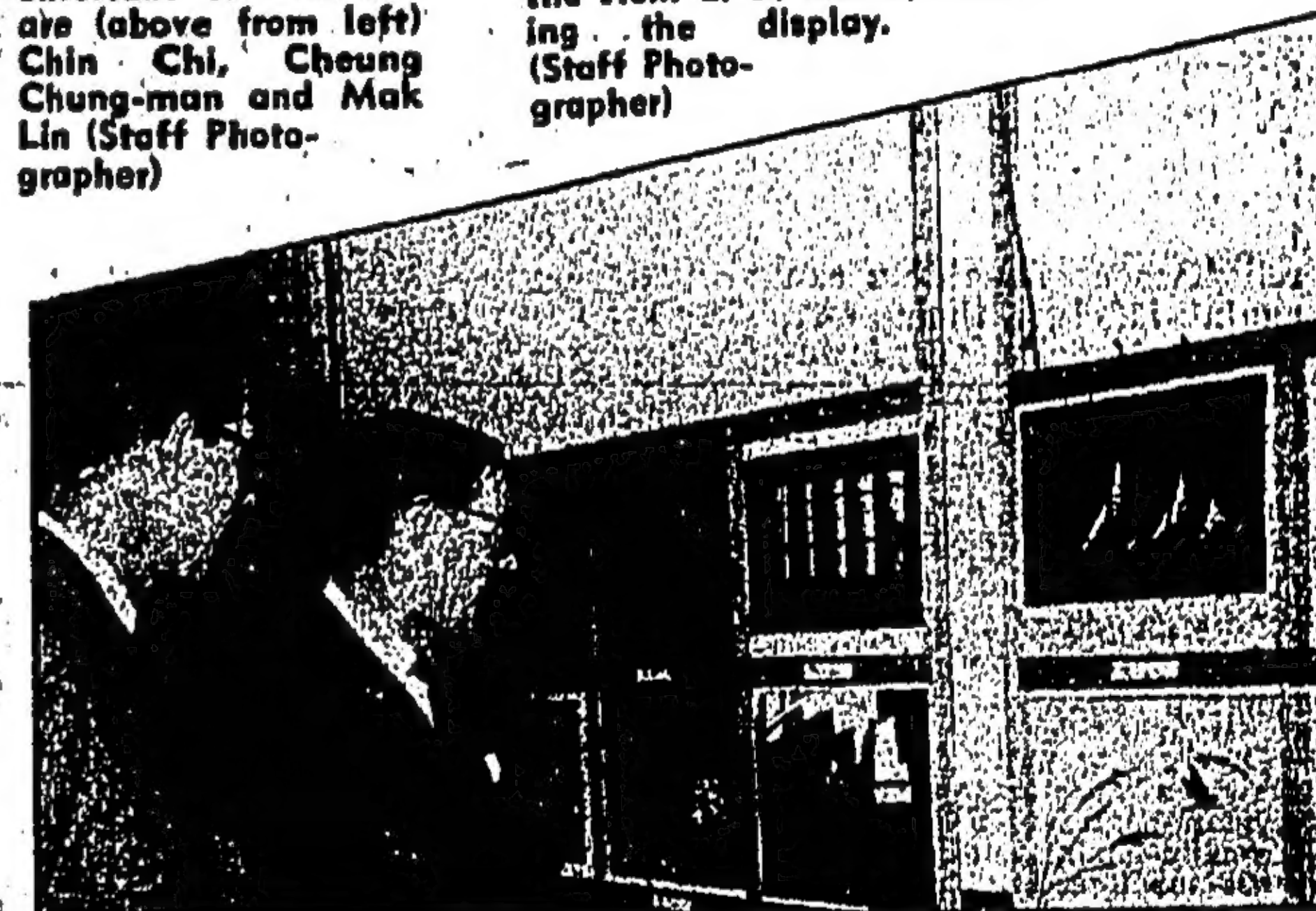
A cocktail party was given by Asia Pictures Ltd. on Sunday to celebrate the opening of their new studio property in Kowloon. Three of the stars who helped to entertain the visitors are (above from left) Chin Chi, Cheung Chung-man and Mak Lin (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Pictures from 36 countries are being shown at the 11th Hongkong International Salon of Photography, which opened this week in St John's Cathedral Hall. The Colonial Secretary, the Hon. E. B. David, admiring the display. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken on the occasion of the christening of Peter, son of Mr and Mrs M. C. H. Young, which took place at St John's Cathedral. (Ming Yuen)

THE Commander, British Forces, Lt-Gen. W. H. Stratton, meeting the Gunners' XV before the Royal Artillery rugby game with Rest of the Army. The captain, Gerrard, introduced the players. On extreme left is Brig. J.G.C. Waldron. (Staff Photographer)



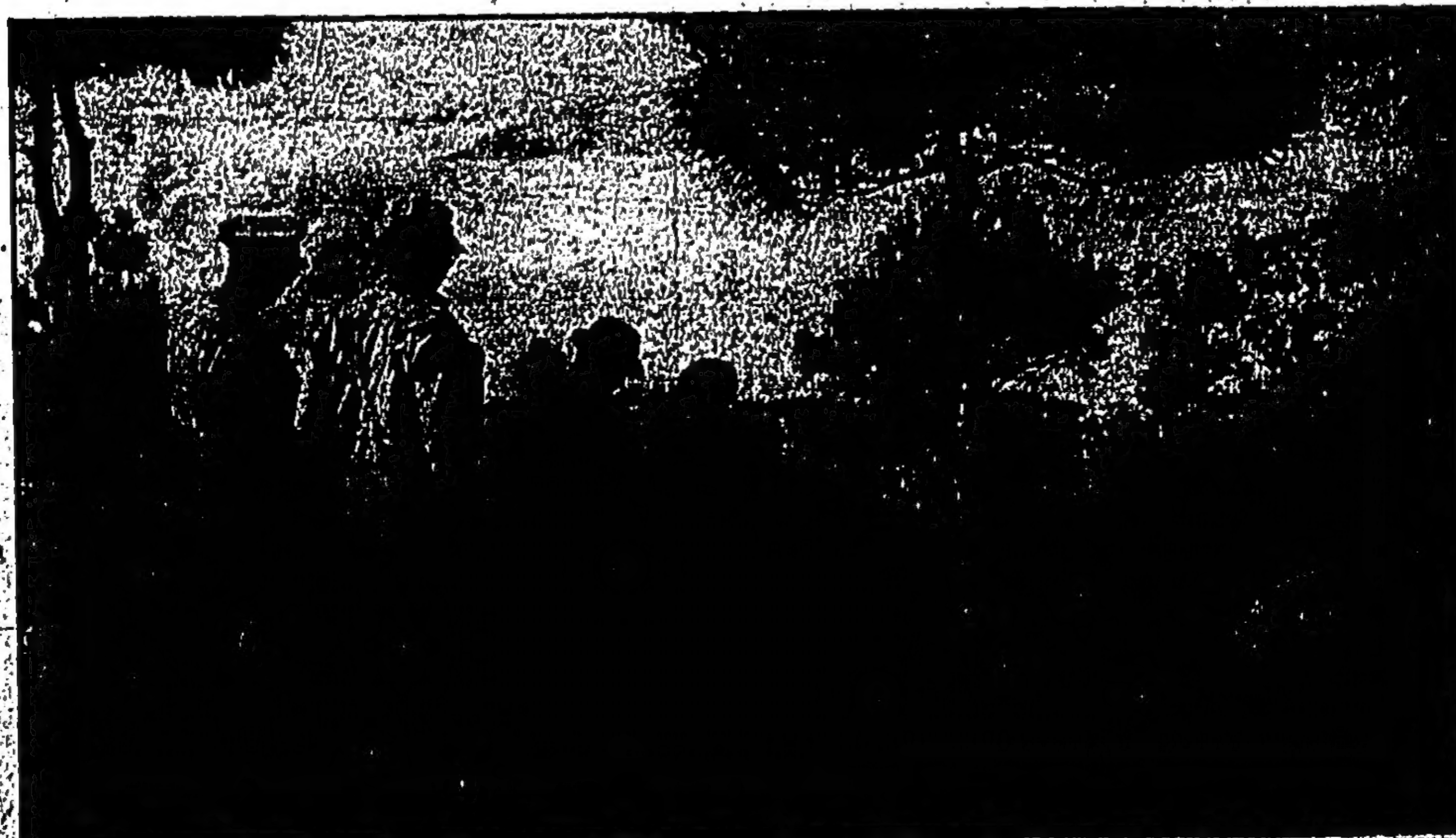
FOR

SERVICE

ALL THE WAY

American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.
SHELL HOUSE • TEL. 31175

"Extra Service At No Extra Charge"



ON Thursday His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, visited the Hongkong Regiment in annual camp in Salween. The Governor, accompanied by officers, inspecting a position chosen for an exercise. (Staff Photographer)

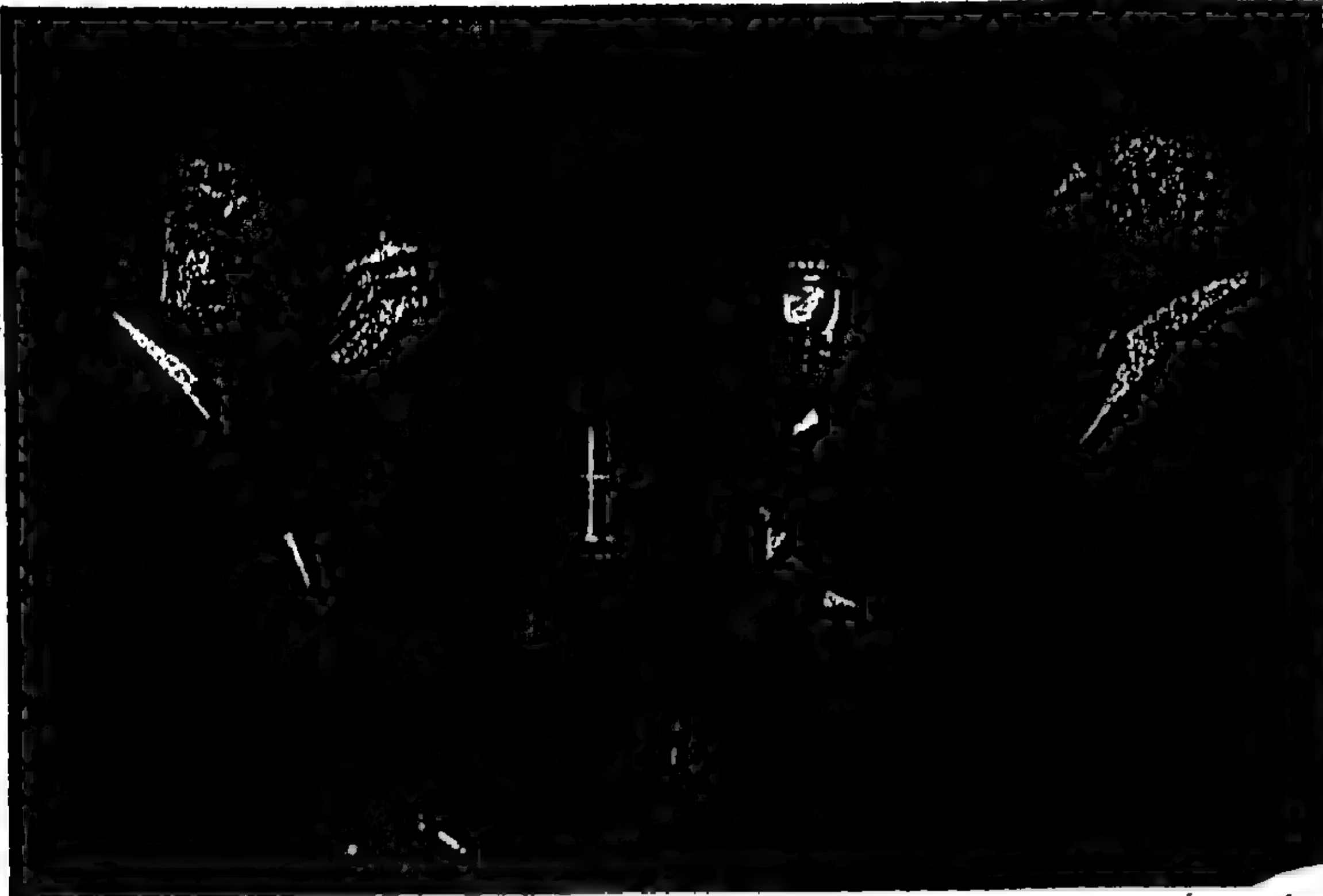
OASIS Air Drier
stops moisture damage

- Removes moisture by electrical refrigeration.
- Takes up to 3 gallons of water a day from humid air.
- Costs only a few cents a day to operate.
- Small in size, only 12 1/4" wide, 16 1/4" high, 18" long.



OASIS Air Drier
the finest in the world

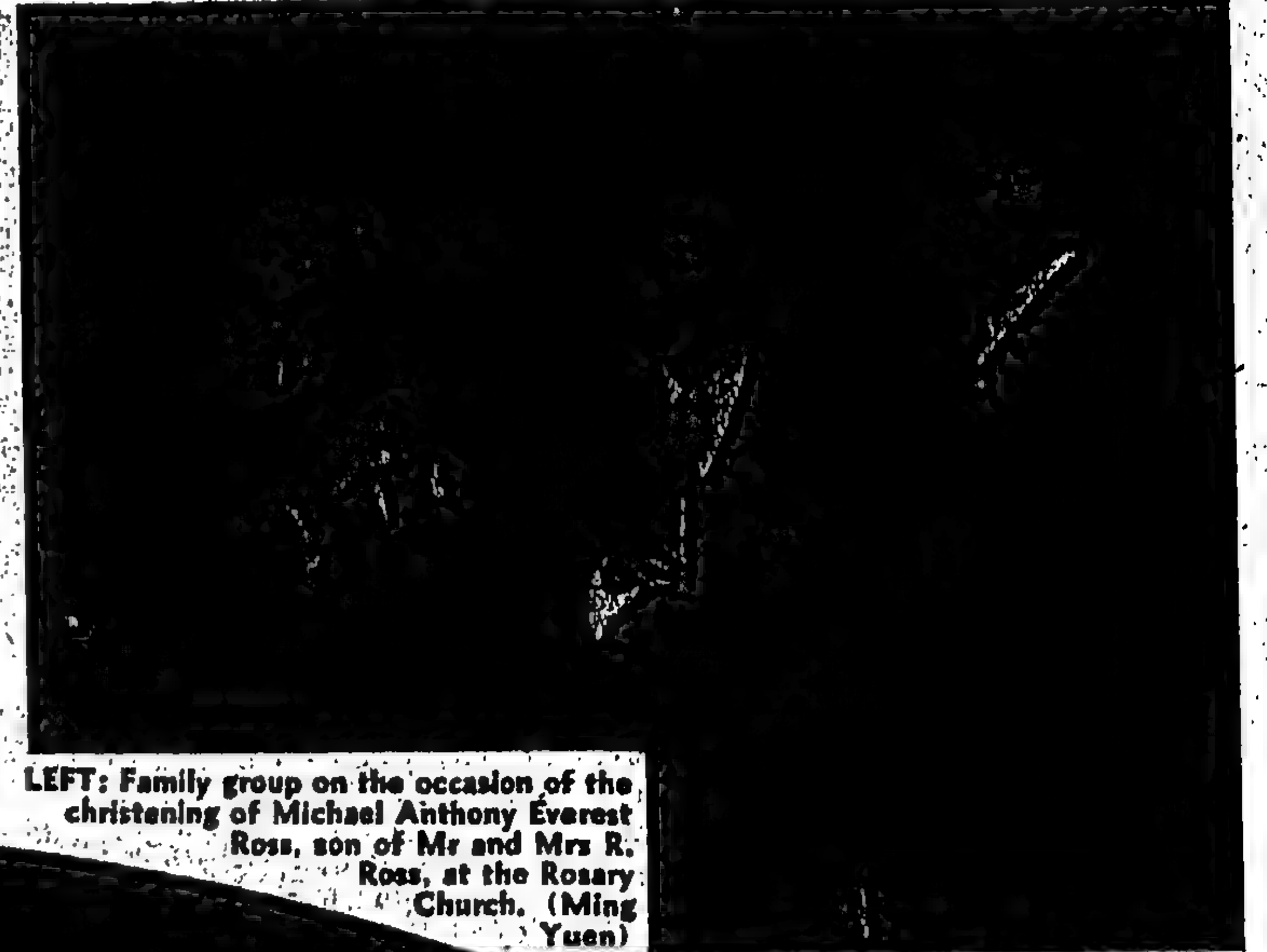
from
GILMANS
Gloucester Arcade Tel. 31146



THE new President of the Society of Lancastrians, Mr T. F. R. Waters (left), responds to a toast from the Vice-President, Mr K. A. Summers (right), and Mr H. M. Schofield after the annual meeting of the Society at the Deep Water Bay Golf Club. (Staff Photographer)



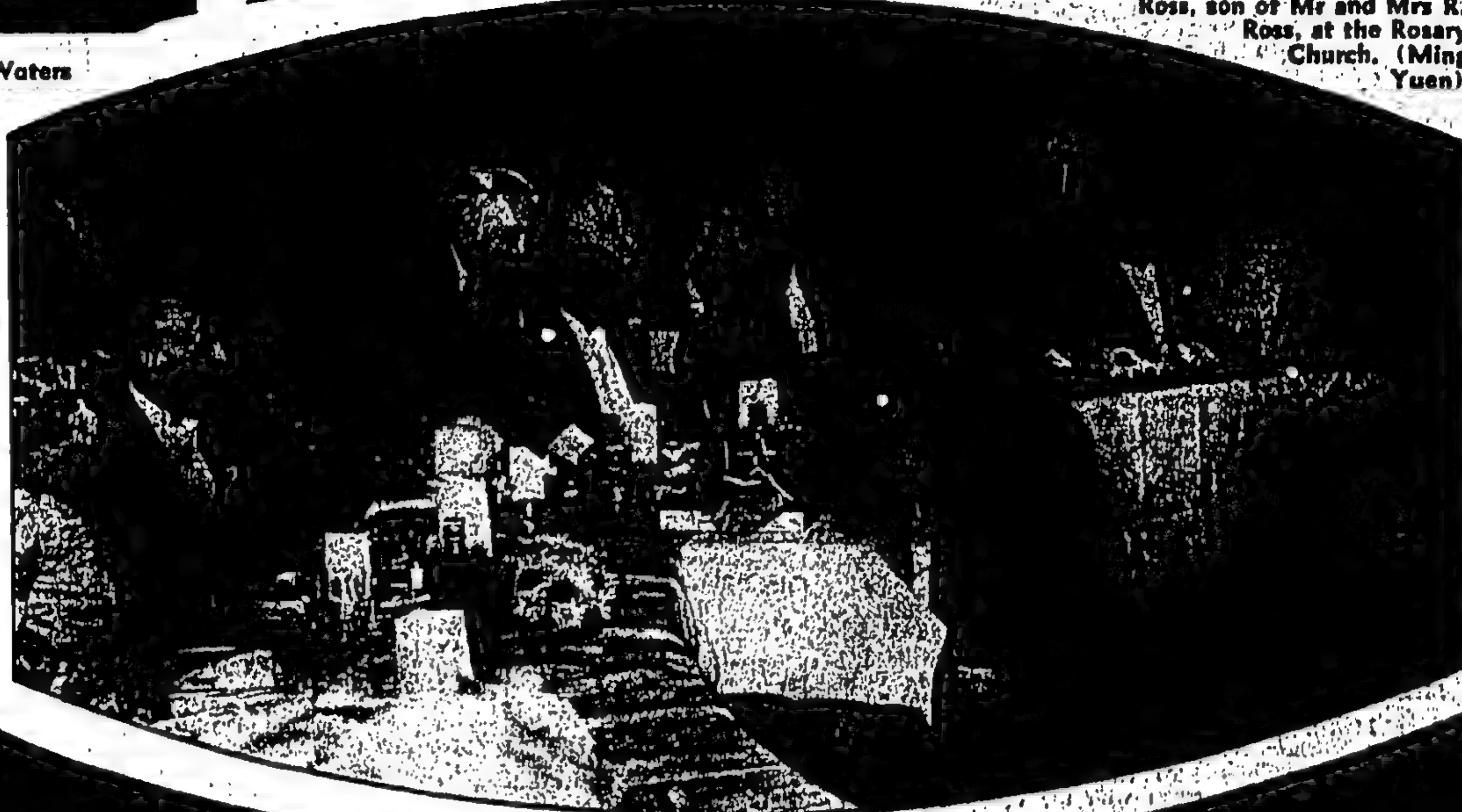
LEFT: Family group on the occasion of the christening of Michael Anthony Everest Ross, son of Mr and Mrs R. Ross, at the Rosary Church. (Ming Yuen)



MR B. J. M. Monks, Assistant Headmaster of the Diocesan Boys' School, was feted by old boys at the China Restaurant on the occasion of his retirement. Mr Monks (right) has been with the School 25 years. Others in picture are Mr C. G. Smith (left) and Mr R. E. Lee. (Staff Photographer)

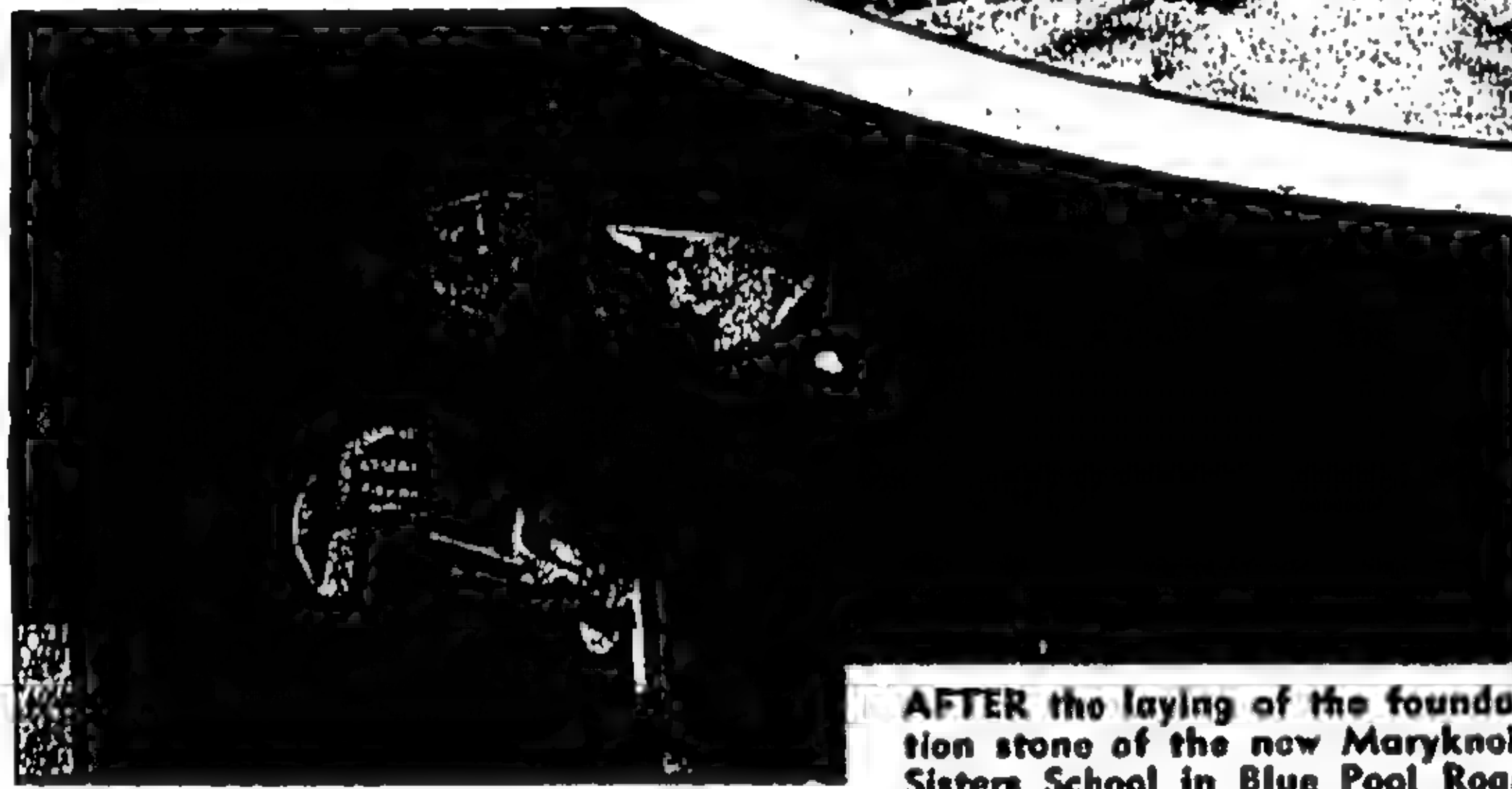


MARY ANNE STANISLAW, daughter of Mr and Mrs F. A. Stanislaw, and some of her friends at her third birthday party. Mary Anne is second from the left. (Starlito)



LEFT: A great moment at this year's St Andrew's Ball at the Peninsula Hotel. The Haggis, which was piped in in traditional fashion, is placed before the Chieftain of St Andrew's Society, Mr J. Moodie. His Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham are on each side of the Chieftain. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Party at the Kowloon Bowling Green Club to celebrate the ninth birthday of Diana Stirling, daughter of Mr and Mrs A. M. M. Stirling. (Eddie Ching)



AFTER the laying of the foundation stone of the new Maryknoll Sisters School in Blue Pool Road on Monday, a silver trowel was presented to the Rev. Mother Mary Colamba, Mother General of the Maryknoll Sisters, (left) who is on a visit to Hongkong. She is showing it to Sister Imelda. (Staff Photographer)



AT Sookunpoo last Saturday two visiting hockey teams from Macao played a series of friendly matches against local teams. Here are the Macao "A" team and Nav Bharat "A", whose game ended in a win for the visitors. Macao are in dark jerseys. (Staff Photographer)

At the Society of St Vincent de Paul receiving depot at the Club de Recreio last Saturday, Schoolgirls who helped during the annual Rose Day turning over their collection boxes to Miss C. A. Xavier. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Friendly Hong cricket at the Hongkong Cricket Club last Sunday. Wayfaong beat Tai-koo by two wickets in their annual match. (Staff Photographer)



MACKINTOSH'S

SUGGEST FOR HIS CHRISTMAS

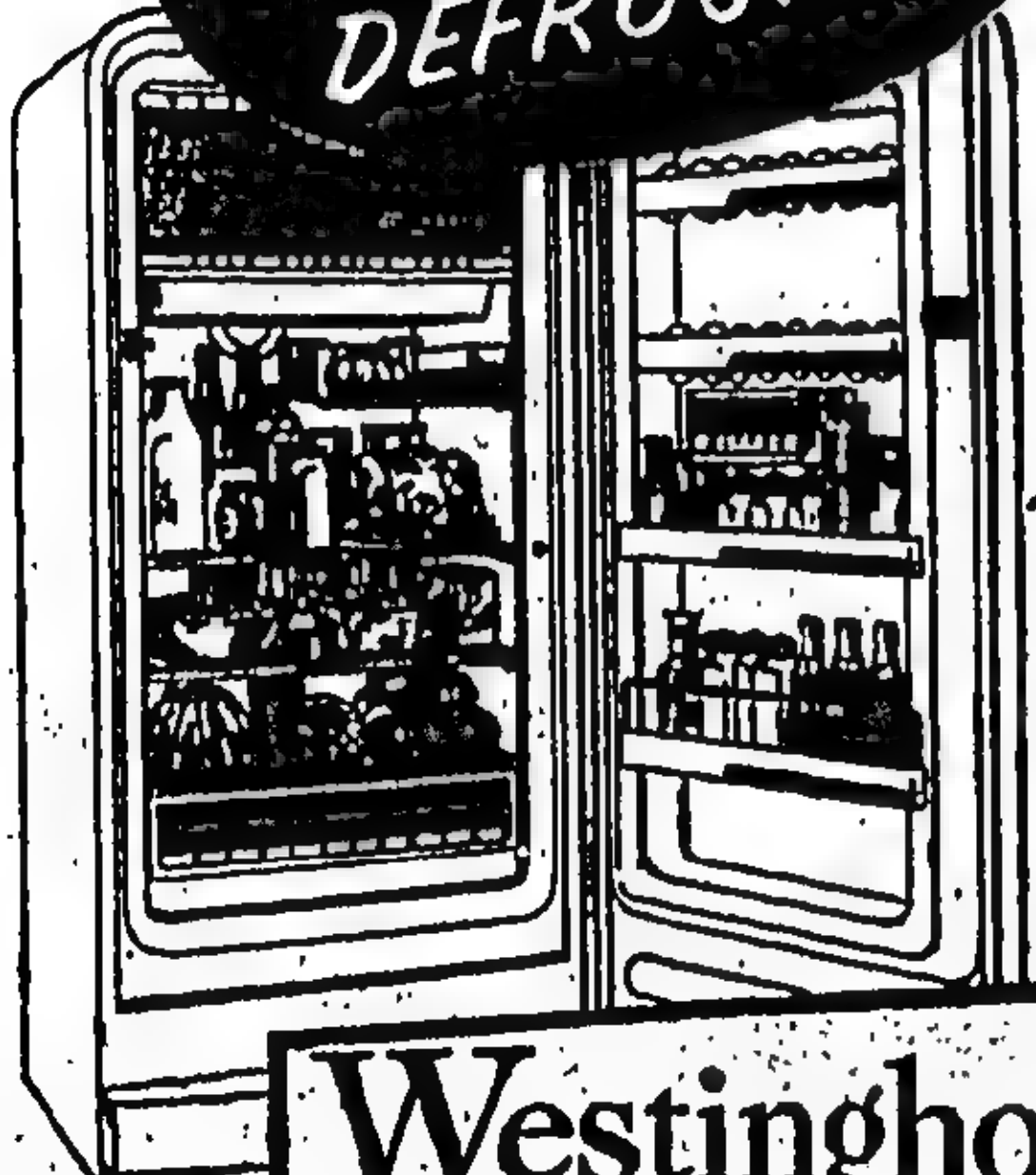
REVERSIBLE SLIPOVER?
Cashmere or Alpaca.

COLLAR ATTACHED SHIRT?
With very neat stripes

GOLF JACKET?
Our's are self-lined and really waterproof.

DRESSING GOWN?
We have some Gorgeous Foulards.

FAMILY-SIZE
AUTOMATIC
DEFROSTING



Westinghouse
REFRIGERATORS

...give you EXTRA refrigerated space
8 cubic feet stores 30 pounds of frozen food in big freezer and cold storage tray. Keeps 15 bushels of vegetables crisp and fresh in full-width humidor.

Sole Agents: DAVIE, BOAG & CO., LTD.
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL 31299

ARE THE UNIVERSITIES IN TUNE WITH THE AGE?

PHILIPS

OPENING FOR BUSINESS SOON
ABOUT MID DECEMBER 1956

PHILIPS

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"Well, if Eden's position is stronger than ever, and Nasser's position is stronger than ever, what an earth was the object of the exercise!"

A SAINT IN THE FAMILY

In Sind the business, which is sometimes profitable, is passed on to the sons.

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

SAINTS OF SIND. By Peter Mayne, John Murray. 18s. 200 pages.

SIND is in Pakistan; the saints are in Sind. Peter Mayne, a man with an eye for a saint—

and, indeed, for other outstanding and eccentric figures in the Moslem world—made a tour of their habitations. The result is this immensely diverting book; informal and unforced, unshocked and not very reverent.

First, a few words on the nature and economics of saints in Sind. A man may become one because he possesses exceptional mystical gifts—or because his father was in the business.

The hereditary principle in saintliness brings complications. Like St Paul, a saint must earn a living. He must "have a foothold in the hearts of the people," i.e., a suitable stipend.

What if his descendants are numerous? One can imagine the problems that would arise if, for example, the Archbishop of Canterbury were hereditary, and Dr Fisher (as he has) a large number of sons.

The diocese might be divided (as was the Empire of Charlemagne), or the eldest Fisher son might, with a bowstring, put temptation out of his brothers' way once and for all (as in the late Ottoman Empire), or a branch business might be set up in outlying parts (as with the House of Rothschild).

THE SUCCESS

The last system seems to have prevailed in Sind although, there as elsewhere, the success of the enterprise depends in each case on results. "Saints in Islam are just as much under the obligation to work miracles as saints in Christendom." The offerings of the faithful are proportionate to value received.

Moving about among the holy men, Mayne found some of them quite prosperous, shedding the light of their countenance from expensive motor cars; others were in reduced circumstances.

For Gul M u h a m m a d Shah, one of the better-off saints, was "rather handsome in his way," with "a slow charm, a wonderful sense of repose," but conversationally difficult.

With a distant relation of this saint, Mayne had an earlier time. They found a common ground in talk about girls—"no serious, no hidden meaning. Everything was put squarely on the table."

Widening his circle of friends, Mayne endured massage from a serious-minded wrestler who found that his navel was out of place ("You are incorrect. You require a special treatment"); experimented with hashish; and took part in persuading Sikander, a disciple of the Way, to come out of a disreputable house where he was plotting to be all-to-popular.

Mayne's saints may be comic, eccentric, even dotty. But they are the best of company, and the author's talent glows and sparkles in their presence.

TIBETAN LAMA

THE THIRD EYE. By Lobsang Rampa. Socker and Warburg. 18s. 256 pages.

BUT is it genuine? That is the most important question raised by this remarkable book and not decisively answered by any of its contents.

It purports to be the "Autobiography of a Tibetan Lama." It tells how, as a boy of seven, Lobsang Rampa was selected by eminent astrologers to enter a monastery for training as a surgeon monk.

His natural powers of clairvoyance were enhanced by surgery; a hole was bored in his forehead and a piece of wood inserted (the Third Eye). After that he could see people's auras, gaining valuable information about character, state of health, etc. Bad temper shows as flecks of red in the aura; lung trouble is indicated by a thread of colour vibrating above the heart.

Telepathy, astral travel, invisibility (more difficult to achieve

—one must suspend action and also one's brain waves), levitation ("a clumsy method of moving around. The effort involved is considerable")—these feats are commonplace among Tibetan lamas.

Much can be done simply by correct breathing which, for example, enables Tibetan monks to sit naked on ice, 17,000 feet above sea level and keep so hot that the ice is melted.

All this evokes admiration and wonder, as also do the descriptions of less esoteric events, like flying in box kites, a favourite monastic sport. Sometimes a clumsy monk crashes on the rocks and prematurely leaves the World of Illusion.

A YETI

Once Lobsang had the good fortune to meet a yeti (Abominable Snowman). It made curious mewing noises and had a head above the eyebrows; its legs were bowed, its arms longer than normal. When the Communists are chased out of Tibet, Lobsang is prepared to lead an expedition of scaples and show them yetis.

"Some of my statements, I am told," he says truthfully, "may not be believed." His publishers, with a hint of embarrassment, report that they "submitted the MS. to nearly 20 readers, all persons of intelligence and experience, some with special knowledge. Their opinions were so contradictory that no positive result emerged."

A depressing result, but the publishers took heart. After all, "was there any expert who had undergone the training of a Tibetan lama?" They decided to print, leaving Lobsang with sole responsibility for his statements.

Is Lobsang reliable? Only a lama knows.

NOW 4 HOURS OF BING NON-STOP

SAYS Bing Crosby at the start of his long playing album "A Musical Autobiography of Bing." "Before we leap recklessly into this musical marathon, I suppose I should allay any apprehensions that we're going to try to do all the upwards of 2,000 records of which I've been guilty."

"We're just going to do a few of the songs with which, for some reason or another, I've been identified. It may get a little dull before we're finished, but it might be endurable. I guess, if you're snow-bound, or there's a bus strike or something."

Four days to listen

HE then goes on to sing, and talk about, 69 of his most popular songs. He takes up five double-sided 12 inch records and nearly four hours of playing time to do it.

I can personally think of nothing I'd like better than to be snowed up in some nice warm place for about four days with nothing else to do other than listen to these, and the other 1,911 discs he's made since 1931.

But then, I am a complete fan of this warm-hearted and intensely modest man who says of himself—

"I haven't worked very hard. The things I have done are the things I have wanted to do. Doing them was no great sacrifice, and I have been heavily paid for having fun while I did them. My story doesn't contain much inspiration, but it is certainly not full of another American commodity—Luck."

Another hit record

HE'S right, I suppose, but I don't run away with the idea that it was always easy for him. Like most of the stars of show business, he had it tough at the beginning.

Since he made the grade, however, his life has been an open book to almost everyone in

the world. His voice has been heard more often by more people than any other human being who ever lived.

I had a letter from him the other day in which he talks about his appearances in the film "High Society." He also says how pleased he is to have another hit record coming up, but he dismisses the fact that his singing has anything to do with it in the following words—

"People are buying this record because Grace Kelly, the Princess de Monaco, sings with me. I'm sure it's an item which every record collector would like to have... a princess singing a popular song."

The record he is referring to is the one called "True Love." It's a lovely simple song, beautifully sung in the style which is Crosby. The fact that Grace Kelly joins in for a few bars near the end is neither here nor there as far as I'm concerned.

I remember Dorsey

THE last time I met Tommy Dorsey (whose death was announced last week) was during the war while I was an L.A.C. in the R.A.F. It was in a music publisher's office in New York.

I told Tommy that his version of "Sunny Side of the Street" was one of my favourite records. He invited me to come and hear his band in the "400" Club, where they were playing. As I walked into the club the next night the band were playing a fox-trot. Tommy spotted me coming in, stopped the music, and swung right into "Sunny Side of the Street." And I was "unknown" at the time!

Tommy Dorsey's wonderful trombone playing and the great orchestra he controlled bridged the gap between swing and sweet music.

He provided music and melody which was loved by the low-brows and admired by the high-brows.

Milligan madness

I HAVE just telephoned Spike Milligan to ask him about the letter he has written to me on a new recording for Parlophone. The following is

the conversation as far as I can remember it—

Stanley: This is Cyril. Who was that woman I just spoke to?

Milligan: That was me putting on a voice. I like people to think I've got a secretary.

S: You'll go far, lad. I've heard a rumour that you've made a record.

M: Who told you?

S: You wrote me a letter.

M: Oh, well, it's the truth. I have nothing to hide, come to think of it, I've got nothing to show either.

S: What's this new record called?

M: The record isn't called anything. The song on it is "My September Love."

S: "My September Love"? That's an old tune.

M: Ah—but I've made it in November... everybody else made it last May.

S: Er, yes, I see (I didn't really). Who sings it?

M: The famous Eccles. Star of stage, screen, and labour exchange.

S: Tell me, is this record funny?

M: I'm not sure yet. The record ends with a light between me and Eric Sykes.

S: Who wins?

M: Buy the record and find out.

S: Thank you.

M: I bought one this morning. That means it's only got to sell another 999,999 copies and I've sold a million records!

S: It's nearly a sell-out then. And the other side?

M: That's a tune called "You Gotta Go Oww."

S: What band accompanies you?

M: It's not really a band, in fact they're not really musicians. They're five men with beards.

S: If they're not musicians, how did you get them to play music?

M: I got 'em all drunk, put 'em in a van with their dog (Jimmy) and drove them to the studios.

S: This is fascinating—tell me more.

M: It took me two hours to explain my arrangement to them.

S: The result?

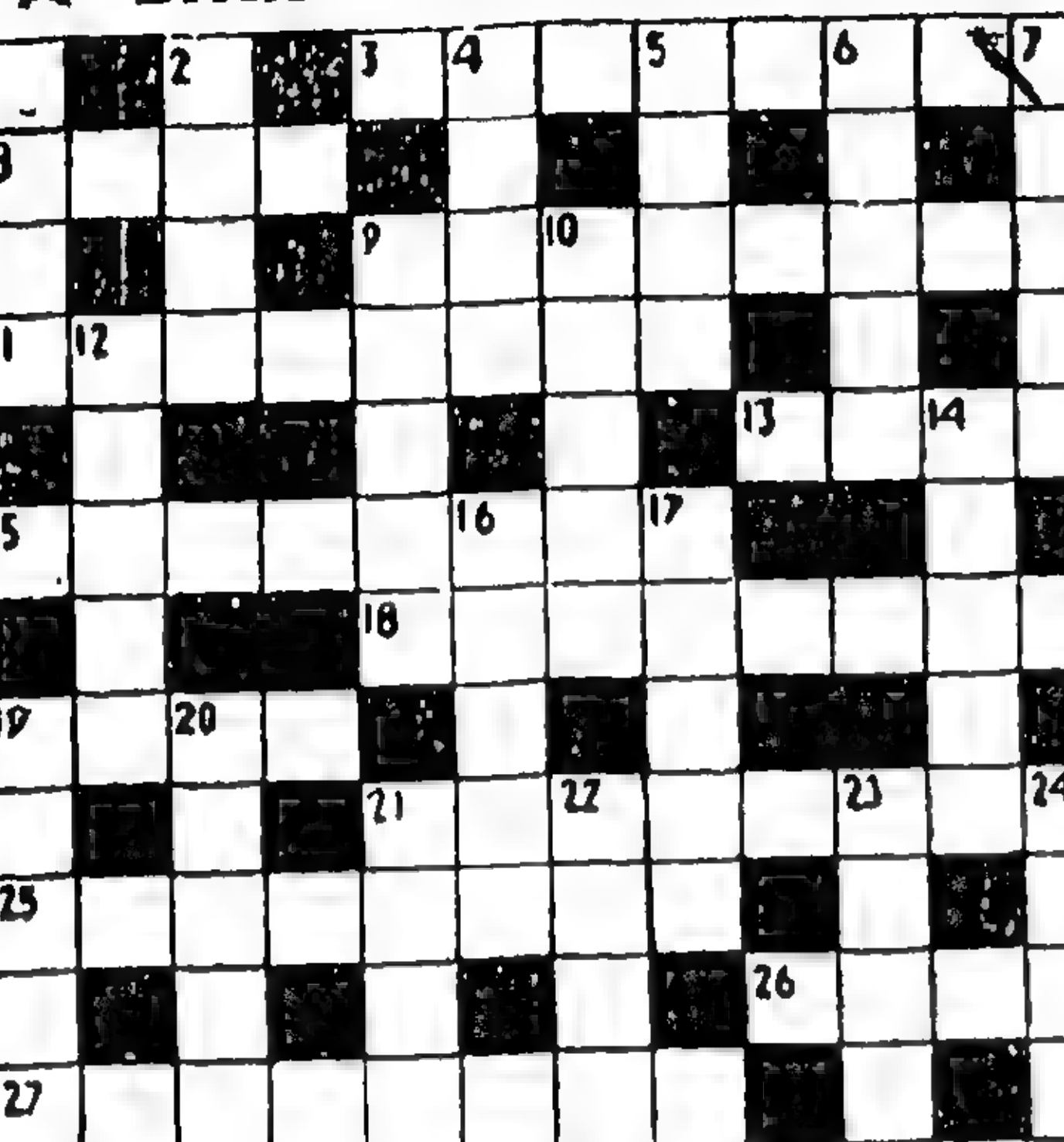
M: Terrible! The most unmusical record in history. To make matters worse, the dog (Jimmy) barked right in the middle of the recording.

S: Can you hear the bark on the record?

M: Buy the record and find out. I bought one, it's only got to sell 999,999 more copies and it's sold a million—

I put the phone down. I couldn't stand it any longer. I sorted through my stack of "factory pressings" and found the disc. I listened and failed to laugh. Nothing could be funnier after that telephone conversation.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Sank a ship (8)
- 8 Fastened (4)
- 9 Flatters (8)
- 11 Strongly suggestive of (8)
- 13 Communists (4)
- 15 Filling (8)
- 18 Boiling (4)
- 21 Galloped about (8)
- 25 Servant (8)
- 26 Anger (4)
- 27 Swells (8)

DOWN

- 1 Communion (4)
- 2 Necessity (4)
- 4 Grant (4)
- 5 Incline (4)
- 6 Lesson (5)
- 7 Writing-tables (5)
- 8 Assumed name (5)
- 10 More relative (5)
- 12 Dodge (5)
- 14 Blackhead (5)
- 16 Commenced (5)
- 17 There is a change of atmosphere here (5)
- 19 Uninterested (5)
- 20 Observes (5)
- 21 Quote (4)
- 22 Peruse (4)
- 23 Harvest (4)
- 24 Depleted (4)

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD. Across: 1 Shapes, 4 Marks, 7 Cops, 8 From 9 Sortie, 11 Treason, 13 Release, 15 Soldier, 18 Lovers, 19 Unusually, 20 Dates, 21 Freshly, Down: 1 Socks, 2 Hint, 3 Streets, 4 Malice, 5 Carried, 6 Season, 10 Relevant, 12 Respect, 13 Record, 14 Abuse, 16 Drama, 17 (divinity)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

First Day On The New Job

BY HARRY WEINERT



BREAKING 'EM IN GENTLY.



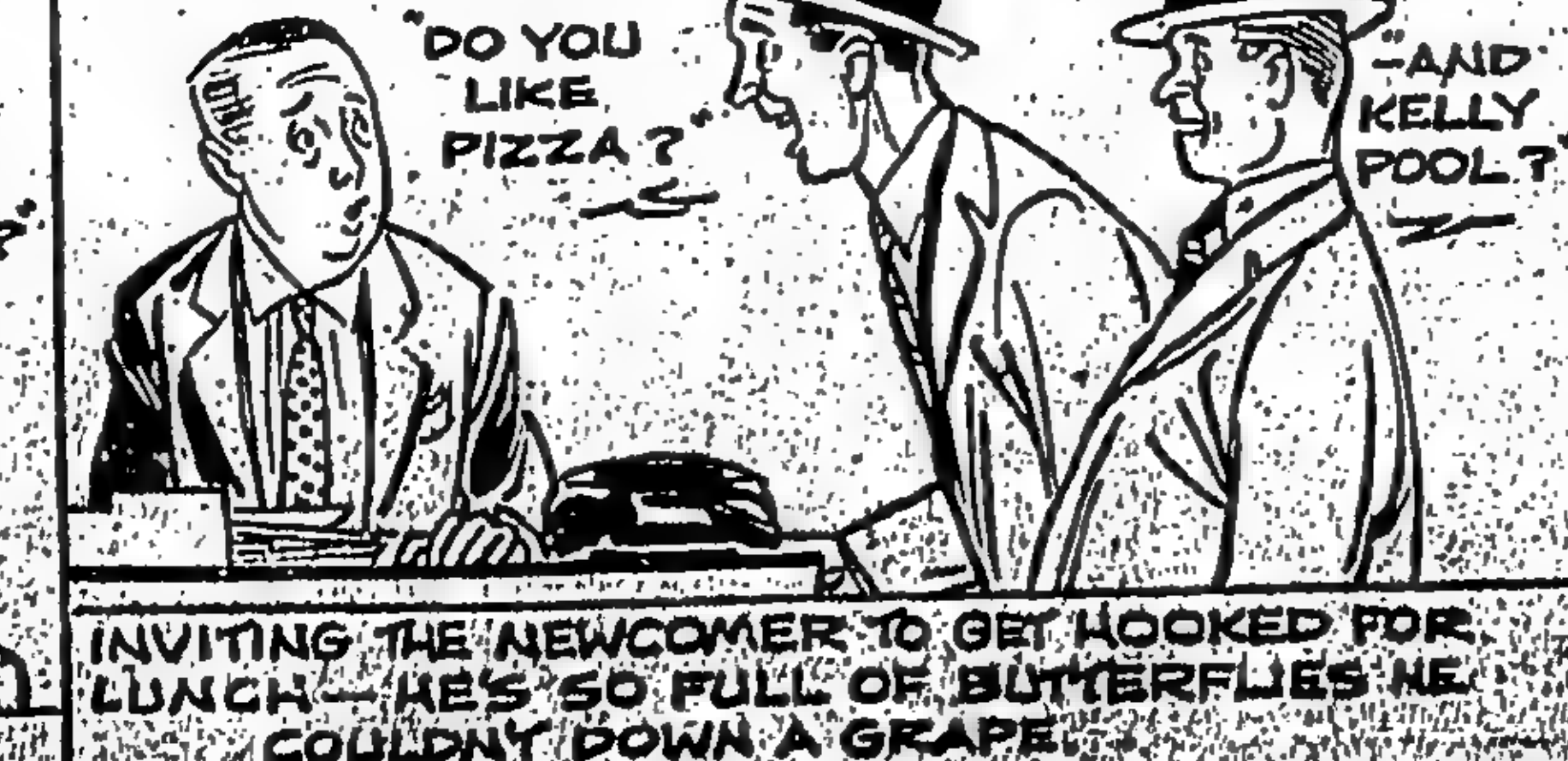
DO WE GET TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR?



DO YOU LIKE PIZZA?



ARE THEY HEAVY?



INVITING THE NEWCOMER TO GET HOOKED FOR LUNCH—HE'S SO FULL OF BUTTERFLIES HE COULDN'T DOWN A GRAPE.



OH DEAR!—THAT ISN'T THE WAY WE DO IT!



I DON'T DO THIS OFTEN!



THE ONLY THING CLEAR SO FAR IS THAT FIVE O'CLOCK MEANS HOME AND MOTHER.

THE TOP TEN

- 1 JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN, Johnnie Ray, Philips
- 2 WOMAN IN LOVE, Frankie Laine, Philips
- 3 GREEN DOOR, Frankie Vaughan, Philips
- 4 RIP IT UP, Bill Haley Comets, Brunswick
- 5 BLUE MOON, Elvis Presley, H.M.V.
- 6 MY PRAYER, Patience Mercurio
- 7 MORE, Jimmy Young, Decca
- 8 HOUND DOG, Elvis Presley, H.M.V.
- 9 WHEN MENACE GAVE UP THE RUMBA, Mitchell Torok, Brunswick
- 10 ST. THURGOOD OF THE ROSES, Malcolm Vaughan, H.M.V.

THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable
Gordon's
Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB FIFTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 15th December, 1956.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 8 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m.
The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.
All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will \$3.00 each payable at the Gate.
Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.
MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building, Chater Road, and 5, D'Aguiar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 14th December will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguiar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 26th January 1957, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. How many times has Randolph Turpin won the British light-heavyweight title, once, twice, or three times?
2. Who won the 10,000 Metres in the Melbourne Olympics last week?
3. How many different sports have been competed for in the 1956 Olympics, 12, 10, or 22? (Track and field events count as one).
4. Who is the new manager of Arsenal Football Club?
5. How many players are on the ice at one time in ice-hockey?
6. Who is the world snooker champion?
7. What positions do these footballers play in: Nandor Hidegkuti, Ignor Netta, and Gunnar Nordahl?
8. Who was the vice-captain of the Australian cricket team that toured England this summer?
9. Nationalities, please, of these table tennis stars: I. Andreacis, Z. Dolinar, F. Sido and R. Bergmann.
10. Who is the odd tennis player out: Tony Trabert, Lew Hoad, Vic Seixas and Jaroslav Drobny? (Answers See Page 17)

Long Service

Next season Spurs' manager Jimmy Anderson will celebrate 50 years service with the Tottenham club, starting as office boy and going through the stages of player, captain, assistant trainer, assistant manager to manager. Only Stan Cullis (Wolves), Eric Taylor (Wednesday), Jimmy Trotter (Charlton), Andy Smalles (Rotherham) and Gordon Hunt (Southport) of present day managers had put in more than 20 years with their clubs—not as managers of course.

THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER CLUB VERSUS ARMY NORTH IS WITHOUT QUESTION TODAY'S MAIN ATTRACTION

Says "PAK LO"

Without question the main feature of this afternoon's rugby matches is the game between Club and the Army North, for it is more than probable that this encounter will settle the question of who is going to win the Hexangular Tournament, for these two XV's are the two strongest in the Colony today.

This game will now definitely be played at Kai Tak with the kick-off timed for 4.15 p.m. Previous to this on the same ground the Club "B" are playing an Army XV. The two other major games are both being played on the Army ground in Boundary Street with the game between the RAF and the Police commencing at 3.00 p.m. At 4.15 p.m. the Army South are at home to the Navy.

The Club side this week shows one change with Valentine being missing, as he is on manoeuvres with the HKRNVR and Lloyd is brought into the centre to replace him. Otherwise the side remains unchanged, but the Club is taking no chances over this game and they have been putting in some extra practice during the week.

Army North's three show quite a few changes from last week. Worsley has been shifted to the wing, Matthews comes into the centre to replace Worsley, and Williams takes over from Leigh on the other wing.

The result is a strengthening of the three line, but neither Goulds nor Matthews has as yet been persuaded that passing to the wings wins games and this afternoon the wings will see little of the ball, for it is unlikely that Southgate will overlook Moffat in the set scrums, and although Owens has shown promise as a defending half, he and Beynon did not hit it off last week, and Owens' passes, as on Wednesday night, were more often on the ground than in the outside half's hands.

If this happens this afternoon, the strong and dangerous Club pack will be on top of the Army North three before they can recover. The greatest peril to the Club lies in the loose where Green and MacCullagh are always a danger, but in Penman the Club have a wing forward the equal of either. The Club's two halves have also of late been hitting it off very well, and they have behind them a strong attacking force which, although it does not do it often enough, at least feeds its wings now and again, and the wings have the penetration to go through any defence.

The Club defence is all too well known, and it is unlikely that it will break down today. That this will be a hard and fast and ferocious game I have no doubt, and the Club will have to go all out to win this one, but win it they should provided that everyone gets going and does not attempt to take things easy, for the slightest weakness could be exploited by opportunists like Worsley and Green.

In the Club "B" game many of the players are unknown in

the Army side, but are New Zealanders and Australians who have finished a tour of duty in Korea.

The "B" did not shine last week against the weak RAF Salwan, and since their opponents are supposed to be fairly good it looks as if the Club "B" will be beaten this week.

The game between the RAF and the Police looks a fairly easy one to predict for the Police are again scraping the bottom of the barrel whereas the RAF remains unchanged.

The Airman's pack looked uncomfortable last week, especially in the front row where the heights of the three front row players were extremely varied.

However, the three line, while not outstanding last week, may settle down better this week, and with Tuton and Moody-Jones as the wing forwards the shaly Police halves will have a hard time of it.

The Police pack has weight, and with the return of Walker should do better in the loose. The inclusion of Reynolds on one wing of the three may improve their attack, but the slender RAF three should get more chances from the lineouts and the loose, and with Fraser and Reid changing places so that Fraser becomes the outside half the Air Force have the better chance, and should win.

In the final game Navy have had two newcomers added to their pack, which should greatly increase its power. Judd, one of the newcomers, is reputed to be a first class player, but all too often here reputations fall flat, right and centre so his capabilities must be presumed until they have been proven.

At outside half the Navy are again using one of their most regular players, A. N. Other, but otherwise the Navy looks fairly strong behind the scrum.

Army South, on the other hand, should win the scrums with Barlock hooking for them, though Thorpe for the Navy may surprise him. But Army South are still woefully weak behind the scrum, and though they have two good wingers the centres are much too greedy and it is this factor that will probably defeat them.

Should the Army South three line change their tactics they will win, but leopards can't change their spots and this game will probably become a forward battle with the Navy getting the odd score from a three move.

TODAY'S TEAMS

Army North: Fitchard, Worsley, Goulds, Matthews, Williams, Beynon, Owens, Crabbe, Southgate, Winder, Mander, Harriott, Green, Haggard, MacCullagh.
Club: Roberts, Lloyd, A. N. Other, Salter, O'Leary, Stewart, Whistley, Maran, Williams, Miller, Langley, Penman, G. Wright, Elliott.
RAF: Gray, Jones, Corrie, Brown, Reed, Fraser, Macnamara, Southwick, Evans, Williams, Murphy, Lewis, Bennett, Moody-Jones, Watt, Tuton.
Police: Johnston, O'Hagan, Booth, Stevens, Reynolds, Lloyd, Leitch, Harris, Cunningham, Colborne.

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

LEN HARVEY
By ARCHIE QUICK

One of the greatest champions ever to grace boxing both inside and outside the squared ring was Len Harvey. These days he is an infrequent ring-sider, and confines most of his appearances to amateur shows and to coaching youngsters.

The likeable Len is a prosperous licensed victualler hard by the River Thames at lovely Richmond, and he has practically put himself off from the sport he adored although, like the only man who ever knocked him out in over 400 fights, Freddie Mills, he sometimes stuns on television in a quiz capacity.

Harvey was born at Helston the same year that other great Cornish fighter, Bob Fitzsimmons, one time heavy-weight champion of the world. Len started as a flyweight at the old Comptonian in Flynth, and was still in the lightest division when he came to London. He soon became the star attraction at the Blackfriars Ring, and gradually grew from flyweight to heavyweight, or rather cruiserweight, for, although he held the British and Empire Heavyweight Championships at one time, he, the same as Jack Peterson, was never more than a built up cruiserweight. It was this slight lack of poundage which probably denied them both the highest honours.

WEMBLEY EPICS

Harvey's fights with Peterson and Walter Neusel were Wembley epics, but so were his middleweight championship fights with Jack McAvoy, "Cast Iron" Casey and Jack Hood. The middle and cruiser titles were also won by Harvey, remember.

When Syd Halls at Harringay and Sir Arthur Elvin at Wembley were the leading promoters Harvey was their "ace" card, and whether he "aced" at "Jack Straw's Castle" on Hampstead Heath, the old "Star and Garter" at Windsor, the "Dumb Bell" at Taplow, the "Barn" at Barnet or the "Black Bull" at Whetstone, all famous boxing hostilities—he always had round him notable figures. In every walk of life and branch of sport, he held court to an entourage, and was about the last of the old time boxers to do so. Wally May was his celebrated trainer, and his wife his cook and mentor. There are no such training camps these days.

The War and a commission in the RAF kept Harvey idle for years from serious boxing, and he was but a shell of himself when he was beaten by Mills and Jack London. These two fights were an anti-climax to a great and glorious career.

Foraythe, Brown, Walker, Ross, M. Miller.
Navy: Shirley, Flag, Lloyd, Bures, Eade, A. N. Other, Corner, Blacow, Thorpe, Worsley, Judd, Martinis, Elster, Howson, Ross.
Army South: Reintjes, Boorman, King, Riley, Owen-Smith, Thomas, Sharp, Cross, Barker, de Cordova, Robinson, Barber, Hunt, Hoare, Smith.
Club: "B", Martin, MacCallum, Hamuli, Russell-Brown, Stevens, King, Wiggett, Graham, King, Berper, Brown, Carpenter, Kilvert, Mullin, Gray.

NO NEWS

The Thursday's China Mail, a news agency reported from Seoul that a 28-man Korean Air Force Rugby team would be coming to Formosa and Hongkong in January. This team will be sent by the South Korean Athletic Association, but to date the HKRU has had no news of this tour beyond the report in the paper.

The HKRU are also still waiting on a reply from Japan for details of the Yawata Steel Company's tour, but nothing has been heard from them for some time.

1790
SANDEMAN
SCOTCH WHISKY
The King of Whiskies

Available everywhere \$18.50 per Bottle
Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Harry Odell says

If you were to dress up for to-night's

WESTMINSTER CHOIR

at the
EMPIRE THEATRE

It would add glamour to a universally acclaimed great entertainment.

If you were to be in your seats before 9.30 p.m. it would be wonderful because our ushers will have to cope with an almost sold out house. Please help us and come early.

the Elegance of
SWANK
Every man on your list will appreciate a gift of SWANK!
Cull Links with a variety of "actions" for men of action!
OBTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING STORES

PHILCO HI-FI PHONOGRAPH

with Revolutionary 16 Electrostatic Speakers & 10" Dynamic Speaker

You can hear the difference in side-by-side comparison with any set in this price class.

SEASON'S SALE
WELCOME FOR DEMONSTRATION
from 10.00 a.m. to 6.00 p.m.
Sunday up to 1.00 p.m.
S. W. WONG & CO.
607 Chinese General Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
24/25 Cornhill Road, C.
Tel. 50893

POP
GOOD MORNING DREAMBOAT

Rock 'n roll

PRECIOUS MOMENTS
CHERRY HEERINGS

SOCCER NEWS

Cardiff Will Step In With Big Player-Exchange Offer If All Goes Well

By JAMES CONNOLLY

If Swansea agree to the transfer request of Cliff Jones, their Welsh international winger, Cardiff will step in with a big player-exchange offer.

Cardiff, who have always hankered after the brilliant Swansea forward, know that they can't compete with Manchester City and the other big spenders in a straight cash deal.

Manager Trevor Morris, however, can offer such players as England "B" full back, Charlie Butler, Ron Stockin, the ex-Wolves inside-forward, Welsh international goalkeeper, Iton Howells, and full back John Frowen.

Swansea were in for Frowen earlier in the season. They wanted him as a centre-half, where he used to play for City.

In the early bidding for Jimmy Langley, Brighton's "B" full back, came Swansea, Fulham and West Bromwich.

Although Brighton give Langley a £20,000-plus rating, they are mainly interested in a player exchange with a cash deal on their side, of course.

As a Brighton are co-representatives, they can offer Ted Furgon, who cost them £15,000 from Birmingham, and West Bromwich might be ready to trade international Johnny Nicholls.

A COACHING JOB? My tip is that George Raynor, former Coventry manager, may be offered a coaching job with Preston.

Raynor, who had a long and successful run as coach to the Swedish national team, recently met Preston manager Cliff Jones.

All Good Boys

None of Bolton Wanderers' First Division eleven smoke or drink alcohol. What is more, no one of them cost Manager Bill Ridding more than a nominal £10 signing on fee. And Bolton are eighth in the League table.

Joining wing half George Wilkinson on the Liverpool transfer list are wing half Don Campbell and full-back Fred Perry.

(Copyright)

HOME SOCCER FORECAST

Forty Clubs Take The Field Today For FA Cup Second Round Proper

By ARCHIE QUICK

Forty clubs take the field today hoping for good fortune and victory in the Second Round Proper of the Football Association Cup competition so that they may take their place with the First and Second Division clubs in the next round draw when it is made on Monday, December 10.

Only 20 can survive, and the non-Leaguers, Bedford, Peterborough, Hereford, Rhyl, Blyth, Bishop Auckland, New Brighton, Goole, Margate, Weymouth and Tooting are all eager to assume the role of "giant-killers". The other 20 sides are Division Three clubs. Holding the best chance to get through to the "big time" are Peterborough, Rhyl, Hereford and Tooting, home respectively to Bradford, Bishop Auckland, Southend and QPR with the first two

should be capable of at least a draw at Rotherham. Points should also be picked up by Hibs at Airdrie, Celtic at St. Mirren, Aberdeen at Queen's Park and East Fife at Ayr. Home wins for Dundee v Dunfermline, Partick v Falkirk and Queen of the South v Kilmarnock.

In Division One are Manchester United, Birmingham and Burnley, at Villa, Everton and Sunderland, while Chelsea and Tottenham could be good for a point apiece at Manchester City and Charlton. Home wins are indicated for Blackpool v Cardiff, Bolton v Newcastle, Arsenal v Portsmouth, Luton v

As a result, Spurs v West Bromwich and Wolves v Wednesday.

HARDEST TASK

The four leading sides in Division Two are all away, with Middlesbrough's by far the hardest task at Sheffield United. The home team should succeed. The other three, Stoke, Leicester and Bristol Rovers, should at least avoid defeat at Barnsley, Bristol City and Blackburn.

The London "Derby" between Fulham and Orient could finish level, and so too could Huddersfield's visit to Swansea. Outright winners could be Doncaster at Port Vale, and home victories should be registered by Lincoln v Bury, Forest v Liverpool, Rotherham v Grimsby and West Ham v Notts County.

In the only two Third Division matches being played—one in each Section—Coventry and Mansfield should beat Watford and Gateshead. Match of the day in the Scottish League, Division One, is between the two leading teams and in this hearts should defeat Motherwell in Edinburgh. Strangely, the second and third clubs also clash, and Rangers

SMALL CONTINGENT Looking back dispassionately on the first and principal week

of the Olympics, one can only say that we did infinitely better than was expected by finishing fifth with our comparatively small contingent in a "field" of 40 countries. The boxers were tremendous with two gold medals, one silver and two bronze from a team of seven, and the track and field representatives did not do too badly with one gold, seven silvers and five bronzes. Our total "gold" in the first week was five, and considering the few there were going and the great competition there was that, is not too bad. Remember too that Britain failed to qualify for finals in only three events.

The biggest athletic disappointment was not Pirie, or Chataway, or Norris, or Ibbotson or Thomas Hopkins, but the complete eclipse of Ken Wood and Brian Hewson in the star 1,500 metres race. A bronze medal was the least we expected; instead we got nothing. All of which throws into greater relief the triumph of Brasher. This bespectacled young man has always been content to be the trial horse.

When Roger Bannister planned to crack the four-minute mile barrier at Oxford, Brasher was called in as pacer, and right well he did his job. When Chris Chataway went after the Three Miles record at the White City the willing Brasher was again on hand to supply the early running, and then disappeared into the shadows. Now he has accomplished what Bannister and Chataway failed to do. He has won an Olympic first.

Justice has been done for the service he gave his illustrious contemporaries. Footnote: And just to think that gold medalist Terry Spinks was a last-minute inclusion!

Sports Diary

TODAY

Senior Shield: St. Joseph's v Keweenaw (HS) 3.15 p.m.; Club v South China (Club) 3.15 p.m.
Div. 1: Solicitors v Talbot (Club); Jockies v Gymnastics (BS), both matches at 1.45 p.m.; Prisoners v RUC (Stanley); CMA v RMC (HS), both matches at 3.15 p.m.; Dockyard v Tramways (HS) 3.45 p.m.

Div. 3: Rediffusion v Kowloon Godown (HS) 3.15 p.m.; Hollandia v Mercantile Bank (HS) 3.45 p.m.

Cricket
Div. 1: Police v CCC; Army North v RAAF; RUC v Army South; KCC v HKCC; Scorpions; Rovers v Navy.
Div. 2: Army South v HKCC; Rovers v Navy; RAAF v University "A"; University "B" v DDB.

Hockey
Ladies' League: Grenada "A" v Rovers "B" (HS) 2.30 p.m.; Grenada "B" v Kings (HS) 2 p.m.; Victorians v RGV (HS) 3 p.m.

Rugby
Hexagonal Tournament: RAAF v Police (HS) 3 p.m.; Army v Navy (HS) 4.15 p.m.; Army North v Club (HS) 4.15 p.m.

Answers To Sports Quiz

- Three.
- Vladimir Kuts.
- 10.
- Jack Crayston.
- 12.
- Fred Davis.
- Centre-forward, right-half and centre-forward.
- Keith Miller.
- Czechoslovakian, Yugoslavian, Hungarian and English.
- Traber, he is the only professional.

Triumph Over Sickness

Behind the scoring of six goals by Clifford Greaves in a Blackburn (Lancs) League match lies a human story of a boy's fight back from illness to the game he loves. Five years ago he was struck down with a bone disease and told "No more football". Three years he was in hospital on his back, and two more years of convalescence followed.

He scored 30 goals in his first season, back last year, has got 19 so far this campaign, including three "hat tricks", and has crowned it all with a six-goal performance. He has been asked to turn professional. His shoulder sometimes handicaps him, but he points to Derek Upton of Charlton as an example.

WHITE HORSE
SCOTCH WHISKY

AIR CARGO SERVICE

SIX flights weekly to **MANILA**

CONNECTING INDONESIA, GUAM, AUSTRALIA, U.S.A. & EUROPE

PAL PHILIPPINE AIR LINES

Harry Odell says

If you were to dress up for to-night's **WESTMINSTER CHOIR** at the **EMPIRE THEATRE** it would add glamour to a universally acclaimed great entertainment.

If you were to be in your seats before 9.30 p.m. it would be wonderful because our ushers will have to cope with an almost sold out house. Please help us and come early.

Carlsberg

EVERY TIME FOR ME!
THE BEER WHICH NEVER VARIES

Always Call for Carlsberg - It's the King of Beers

Give him comfort for Christmas

Give Him Jockey UNDERWEAR

Jockey Short for Active Sport.
Jockey Midway for Everyday Wear.

NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?

1 Striped punishment?
2 This mare
3 Voyage
4 Operatic hero
5 New book
6 Long drink
7 Programme
8 European State
9 Romantic
10 Such a jug
11 Not with a donkey
12 Neat
13 Belgium city
14 Not Eve

Solution on Back Page

BE SPECIFIC

CATHAY PACIFIC

THE GAMBOLS by Barry Appleby

THEY'VE MADE A BIG MADERA CAKE
IT'LL LAST ALL THE WEEK (BUT I DON'T LIKE MADERA CAKE)
WHY DON'T YOU MAKE A FRUIT CAKE?
YOU'D EAT IT ALL TO-DAY AND THEN WE'D HAVE NONE FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!
COODE, GAVE, I'M HOME! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO!
I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT AND PUT YOUR SLIPPERS ON!
TURN ON THE TV - DRAW UP A CHAIR!
I'M SOUND TO REMEMBER BUT I'VE SETTLED DOWN.

BURROUGHS BEEFMASTER **LONDON DRY GIN**

SOLE AGENTS: SWIRE & MACLEANE LTD.

GOLDEN CHURN

...better butter

SWIRE & MACLEANE LTD.

Dutch Baby

DUTCH BABY Powdered whole milk

THE FRIGLAND TRADING CO. LTD. MANILA

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8

BORN today, you are a keen student of human nature and are able to deduce motivations underlying actions. History, philosophy and literature are some of the fields in which you are most interested. You are practical in making suggestions for social welfare and are not merely theoretical. You will want to fight for those whom you believe are less privileged than you are, and you will succeed in making this world a better place in which to live.

Your sense of humour is keen, and consequently you can criticize in the lighter vein so that none takes offence. This is likely to crop up in whatever you say or write, and you might do well on the lecture platform.

Although you are ambitious to reach the top of your own profession, you are not one to rise over others. You wait your turn and feel that hard work always will bring its rightful reward. This is usually true, but it sometimes happens that a streak of good fortune will advance you faster than otherwise. Be alert to opportunity and be sure to take full advantage of it.

You women, especially, are affectionate, loving and fine home-makers. You will be happiest if you wed early and have your own family and household to manage.

Among those born on this date were: Costume Perier, French statesman; Alice B. Stockham and Joel Chandler Harris, authors; Padraic Colum and Henry Thoreau, poets; August Belmont, financier; Queen Christina of Sweden; and Eli Whitney, inventor.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You will find that it is best to stick to your normal Sunday routine. Don't attempt anything too spectacular.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—Do some serious thinking today and resolve some of your problems, past and present, all arguments being weighed carefully.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—It might be a good idea to start thinking about your coming Christmas plans. Might even begin making out your card list.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—This is one of those days when things appear to have a meaning beyond the material aspect of the present.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—A day for thinking things over and not letting yourself get distracted from your main objective by outsiders.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—This should be a day of rest to let down tensions and relax. Restore mental and physical energies.

BORN today, you are practical and have a great deal of energy and physical energy. You probably have a good head for business and the chances are that you will make considerable money during your lifetime. If you don't it won't be your fault. You have many of the talents of the executive, and since you also have a highly imaginative side, you are able to utilize exciting and new ideas in the pursuit of a work. It is often dull work that you are.

You have more than your proper share of temperament and are often the victim of your moods. You have definite creative talent in the art and should put your sensitivity to good use in that direction. Inclined at times to be moosey and depressed, you may find that actually you are tired and need a rest. You will make you rebound in excellent spirits. You have the habit of working with too much concentration for too long a time at some job. You will discover that periodic breaks in routine will tend to lessen tensions and in the long run give you a more even-tempered disposition.

You have the capacity for deep and lasting love but are apt to put the object of your affections on too high a pedestal. Learn to accept a slight flaw in humanity or your search for the perfect partner in marriage may never be ended.

Among those born on this date were: John Milton, poet; Douglas Fairbanks Jr. and Meredith Nicholson, actors; Eddie Dowling, producer; Emma Alcott Wetherell, singer; and Robert T. Paine Jr., poet.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 10

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—This can be an active day. All programmes devoted to personal affairs, especially those favoured at this time.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—This is a day when the power of mind over matter is evidenced. Follow intuitions on some important decision.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A new plan, especially if it has something to do with business matters, should prove highly advantageous.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—This is a day to catch up in details and start the new week in good order for important things.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—You will find that being cooperative with everyone around you, at home or in the office, is definitely the best policy.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Friendship can prove of the utmost importance to your future. Show a polite and conciliatory attitude.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—This will be a busy day catching up on some of the things you may have been neglecting lately.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Make most use of this promising day. Don't stray for an instant from the path leading to your main objective.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—John Mair's death need to be attended to with the greatest of care. You can profit if you are alert enough.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—You will need to concentrate on the job at hand and not let your mind be distracted from your objective.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Get an early start today and you will be able to finish your work ahead of time. Spend a pleasurable evening.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Friendship can prove of the utmost importance to your future. Show a polite and conciliatory attitude.

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN ... by Walter



PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

THOSE WHO OWN THOSE COINS

Those tourists throw in to the wishing fountain of Rome? Until recently they were the undisputed property of neighbourhood children, who used to take off their shoes, pull up their trousers, and piddle in the shallow Trevi Fountain after them.

But a couple of weeks ago, three of these children were reported to the judicial authorities. When their case came up, the judge ruled that the coins belong to the owners of the fountain—the Rome Municipality.

It was the duty of the workers entrusted with the maintenance of the Trevi fountain, the judge added, to collect the coins and hand them over to the Town Council treasurer.

But on the basis of a contract signed in 1870 between the Town Council and a private firm for the maintenance of the fountain, the coins, or, rather, what is left of them after the local boys have taken the lion's share, are divided among the workers who clean the fountain.

According to an ancient Roman tradition anyone who throws a coin in the fountain can be sure of obtaining something. In the American film, "The Treasure of the Fountain," made tourists believe that by tossing a coin they can make any wish come true.

ly arrested and interned by Austrian border guards.

He explained his name was Nikolaus Bernay and that he packed his equipment in his car, drove through Switzerland and Austria to the border, changed into uniform, parked his car, and marched into Hungary in search of the freedom fighters.

But he found no freedom fighters. Nor any fighting at all. So he turned round and marched out again. He did not have time, however, to change back into his civilian clothes.

The Austrian frontier guards, acting in accordance with international law, had no choice but to intern him pending the return of the resistance.

At last—an electric typewriter that types as fast as you can talk. The typewriter, which functions like a shorthand machine, with abbreviations and even phrases transmitted by electric signals to an automatic key-punching device, is soon to be put on the French market.

Cost—about £400.

SOLUTION Law student looking for a job. Martin, a student, is going to work as a tour boy for his Dutch-born uncle to overcome the racial prejudice of law of Southern Rhodesia.

Patrick, a native of Southern Rhodesia and Adrian, his Dutch wife, were married in 1955.

CROSSWORD

1. They dance in a piece of music. (2) Correct. (3) Cerberus had one. (4) Fish male (and). (5) Morning and the famous. (6) One in three. (7) One in three. (8) One in three. (9) One in three. (10) One in three. (11) One in three. (12) One in three. (13) One in three. (14) One in three. (15) One in three. (16) One in three. (17) One in three. (18) One in three. (19) One in three. (20) One in three. (21) One in three. (22) One in three. (23) One in three. (24) One in three. (25) One in three. (26) One in three. (27) One in three. (28) One in three. (29) One in three. (30) One in three. (31) One in three. (32) One in three. (33) One in three. (34) One in three. (35) One in three. (36) One in three. (37) One in three. (38) One in three. (39) One in three. (40) One in three. (41) One in three. (42) One in three. (43) One in three. (44) One in three. (45) One in three. (46) One in three. (47) One in three. (48) One in three. (49) One in three. (50) One in three. (51) One in three. (52) One in three. (53) One in three. (54) One in three. (55) One in three. (56) One in three. (57) One in three. (58) One in three. (59) One in three. (60) One in three. (61) One in three. (62) One in three. (63) One in three. (64) One in three. (65) One in three. (66) One in three. (67) One in three. (68) One in three. (69) One in three. (70) One in three. (71) One in three. (72) One in three. (73) One in three. (74) One in three. (75) One in three. (76) One in three. (77) One in three. (78) One in three. (79) One in three. (80) One in three. (81) One in three. (82) One in three. (83) One in three. (84) One in three. (85) One in three. (86) One in three. (87) One in three. (88) One in three. (89) One in three. (90) One in three. (91) One in three. (92) One in three. (93) One in three. (94) One in three. (95) One in three. (96) One in three. (97) One in three. (98) One in three. (99) One in three. (100) One in three. (101) One in three. (102) One in three. (103) One in three. (104) One in three. (105) One in three. (106) One in three. (107) One in three. (108) One in three. (109) One in three. (110) One in three. (111) One in three. (112) One in three. (113) One in three. (114) One in three. (115) One in three. (116) One in three. (117) One in three. (118) One in three. (119) One in three. (120) One in three. (121) One in three. (122) One in three. (123) One in three. (124) One in three. (125) One in three. (126) One in three. (127) One in three. (128) One in three. (129) One in three. (130) One in three. (131) One in three. (132) One in three. (133) One in three. (134) One in three. (135) One in three. (136) One in three. (137) One in three. (138) One in three. (139) One in three. (140) One in three. (141) One in three. (142) One in three. (143) One in three. (144) One in three. (145) One in three. (146) One in three. (147) One in three. (148) One in three. (149) One in three. (150) One in three. (151) One in three. (152) One in three. (153) One in three. (154) One in three. (155) One in three. (156) One in three. (157) One in three. (158) One in three. (159) One in three. (160) One in three. (161) One in three. (162) One in three. (163) One in three. (164) One in three. (165) One in three. (166) One in three. (167) One in three. (168) One in three. (169) One in three. (170) One in three. (171) One in three. (172) One in three. (173) One in three. (174) One in three. (175) One in three. (176) One in three. (177) One in three. (178) One in three. (179) One in three. (180) One in three. (181) One in three. (182) One in three. (183) One in three. (184) One in three. (185) One in three. (186) One in three. (187) One in three. (188) One in three. (189) One in three. (190) One in three. (191) One in three. (192) One in three. (193) One in three. (194) One in three. (195) One in three. (196) One in three. (197) One in three. (198) One in three. (199) One in three. (200) One in three. (201) One in three. (202) One in three. (203) One in three. (204) One in three. (205) One in three. (206) One in three. (207) One in three. (208) One in three. (209) One in three. (210) One in three. (211) One in three. (212) One in three. (213) One in three. (214) One in three. (215) One in three. (216) One in three. (217) One in three. (218) One in three. (219) One in three. (220) One in three. (221) One in three. (222) One in three. (223) One in three. (224) One in three. (225) One in three. (226) One in three. (227) One in three. (228) One in three. (229) One in three. (230) One in three. (231) One in three. (232) One in three. (233) One in three. (234) One in three. (235) One in three. (236) One in three. (237) One in three. (238) One in three. (239) One in three. (240) One in three. (241) One in three. (242) One in three. (243) One in three. (244) One in three. (245) One in three. (246) One in three. (247) One in three. (248) One in three. (249) One in three. (250) One in three. (251) One in three. (252) One in three. (253) One in three. (254) One in three. (255) One in three. (256) One in three. (257) One in three. (258) One in three. (259) One in three. (260) One in three. (261) One in three. (262) One in three. (263) One in three. (264) One in three. (265) One in three. (266) One in three. (267) One in three. (268) One in three. (269) One in three. (270) One in three. (271) One in three. (272) One in three. (273) One in three. (274) One in three. (275) One in three. (276) One in three. (277) One in three. (278) One in three. (279) One in three. (280) One in three. (281) One in three. (282) One in three. (283) One in three. (284) One in three. (285) One in three. (286) One in three. (287) One in three. (288) One in three. (289) One in three. (290) One in three. (291) One in three. (292) One in three. (293) One in three. (294) One in three. (295) One in three. (296) One in three. (297) One in three. (298) One in three. (299) One in three. (300) One in three. (301) One in three. (302) One in three. (303) One in three. (304) One in three. (305) One in three. (306) One in three. (307) One in three. (308) One in three. (309) One in three. (310) One in three. (311) One in three. (312) One in three. (313) One in three. (314) One in three. (315) One in three. (316) One in three. (317) One in three. (318) One in three. (319) One in three. (320) One in three. (321) One in three. (322) One in three. (323) One in three. (324) One in three. (325) One in three. (326) One in three. (327) One in three. (328) One in three. (329) One in three. (330) One in three. (331) One in three. (332) One in three. (333) One in three. (334) One in three. (335) One in three. (336) One in three. (337) One in three. (338) One in three. (339) One in three. (340) One in three. (341) One in three. (342) One in three. (343) One in three. (344) One in three. (345) One in three. (346) One in three. (347) One in three. (348) One in three. (349) One in three. (350) One in three. (351) One in three. (352) One in three. (353) One in three. (354) One in three. (355) One in three. (356) One in three. (357) One in three. (358) One in three. (359) One in three. (360) One in three. (361) One in three. (362) One in three. (363) One in three. (364) One in three. (365) One in three. (366) One in three. (367) One in three. (368) One in three. (369) One in three. (370) One in three. (371) One in three. (372) One in three. (373) One in three. (374) One in three. (375) One in three. (376) One in three. (377) One in three. (378) One in three. (379) One in three. (380) One in three. (381) One in three. (382) One in three. (383) One in three. (384) One in three. (385) One in three. (386) One in three. (387) One in three. (388) One in three. (389) One in three. (390) One in three. (391) One in three. (392) One in three. (393) One in three. (394) One in three. (395) One in three. (396) One in three. (397) One in three. (398) One in three. (399) One in three. (400) One in three. (401) One in three. (402) One in three. (403) One in three. (404) One in three. (405) One in three. (406) One in three. (407) One in three. (408) One in three. (409) One in three. (410) One in three. (411) One in three. (412) One in three. (413) One in three. (414) One in three. (415) One in three. (416) One in three. (417) One in three. (418) One in three. (419) One in three. (420) One in three. (421) One in three. (422) One in three. (423) One in three. (424) One in three. (425) One in three. (426) One in three. (427) One in three. (428) One in three. (429) One in three. (430) One in three. (431) One in three. (432) One in three. (433) One in three. (434) One in three. (435) One in three. (436) One in three. (437) One in three. (438) One in three. (439) One in three. (440) One in three. (441) One in three. (442) One in three. (443) One in three. (444) One in three. (445) One in three. (446) One in three. (447) One in three. (448) One in three. (449) One in three. (450) One in three. (451) One in three. (452) One in three. (453) One in three. (454) One in three. (455) One in three. (456) One in three. (457) One in three. (458) One in three. (459) One in three. (460) One in three. (461) One in three. (462) One in three. (463) One in three. (464) One in three. (465) One in three. (466) One in three. (467) One in three. (468) One in three. (469) One in three. (470) One in three. (471) One in three. (472) One in three. (473) One in three. (474) One in three. (475) One in three. (476) One in three. (477) One in three. (478) One in three. (479) One in three. (480) One in three. (481) One in three. (482) One in three. (483) One in three. (484) One in three. (485) One in three. (486) One in three. (487) One in three. (488) One in three. (489) One in three. (490) One in three. (491) One in three. (492) One in three. (493) One in three. (494) One in three. (495) One in three. (496) One in three. (497) One in three. (498) One in three. (499) One in three. (500) One in three. (501) One in three. (502) One in three. (503) One in three. (504) One in three. (505) One in three. (506) One in three. (507) One in three. (508) One in three. (509) One in three. (510) One in three. (511) One in three. (512) One in three. (513) One in three. (514) One in three. (515) One in three. (516) One in three. (517) One in three. (518) One in three. (519) One in three. (520) One in three. (521) One in three. (522) One in three. (523) One in three. (524) One in three. (525) One in three. (526) One in three. (527) One in three. (528) One in three. (529) One in three. (530) One in three. (531) One in three. (532) One in three. (533) One in three. (534) One in three. (535) One in three. (536) One in three. (537) One in three. (538) One in three. (539) One in three. (540) One in three. (541) One in three. (542) One in three. (543) One in three. (544) One in three. (545) One in three. (546) One in three. (547) One in three. (548) One in three. (549) One in three. (550) One in three. (551) One in three. (552) One in three. (553) One in three. (554) One in three. (555) One in three. (556) One in three. (557) One in three. (558) One in three. (559) One in three. (560) One in three. (561) One in three. (562) One in three. (563) One in three. (564) One in three. (565) One in three. (566) One in three. (567) One in three. (568) One in three. (569) One in three. (570) One in three. (571) One in three. (572) One in three. (573) One in three. (574) One in three. (575) One in three. (576) One in three. (577) One in three. (578) One in three. (579) One in three. (580) One in three. (581) One in three. (582) One in three. (583) One in three. (584) One in three. (585) One in three. (586) One in three. (587) One in three. (588) One in three. (589) One in three. (590) One in three. (591) One in three. (592) One in three. (593) One in three. (594) One in three. (595) One in three. (596) One in three. (597) One in three. (598) One in three. (599) One in three. (600) One in three. (601) One in three. (602) One in three. (603) One in three. (604) One in three. (605) One in three. (606) One in three. (607) One in three. (608) One in three. (609) One in three. (610) One in three. (611) One in three. (612) One in three. (613) One in three. (614) One in three. (615) One in three. (616) One in three. (617) One in three. (618) One in three. (619) One in three. (620) One in three. (621) One in three. (622) One in three. (623) One in three. (624) One in three. (625) One in three. (626) One in three. (627) One in three. (628) One in three. (629) One in three. (630) One in three. (631) One in three. (632) One in three. (633) One in three. (634) One in three. (635) One in three. (636) One in three. (637) One in three. (638) One in three. (639) One in three. (640) One in three. (641) One in three. (642) One in three. (643) One in three. (644) One in three. (645) One in three. (646) One in three. (647) One in three. (648) One in three. (649) One in three. (650) One in three. (651) One in three. (652) One in three. (653) One in three. (654) One in three. (655) One in three. (656) One in three. (657) One in three. (658) One in three. (659) One in three. (660) One in three. (661) One in three. (662) One in three. (663) One in three. (664) One in three. (665) One in three. (666) One in three. (667) One in three. (668) One in three. (669) One in three. (670) One in three. (671) One in three. (672) One in three. (673) One in three. (674) One in three. (675) One in three. (676) One in three. (677) One in three. (678) One in three. (679) One in three. (680) One in three. (681) One in three. (682) One in three. (683) One in three. (684) One in three. (685) One in three. (686) One in three. (687) One in three. (688) One in three. (689) One in three. (690) One in three. (691) One in three. (692) One in three. (693) One in three. (694) One in three. (695) One in three. (696) One in three. (697) One in three. (698) One in three. (699) One in three. (700) One in three. (701) One in three. (702) One in three. (703) One in three. (704) One in three. (705) One in three. (706) One in three. (707) One in three. (708) One in three. (709) One in three. (710) One in three. (711) One in three. (712) One in three. (713) One in three. (714) One in three. (715) One in three. (716) One in three. (717) One in three. (718) One in three. (719) One in three. (720) One in three. (721) One in three. (722) One in three. (723) One in three. (724) One in three. (725) One in three. (726) One in three. (727) One in three. (728) One in three. (729) One in three. (730) One in three. (731) One in three. (732) One in three. (733) One in three. (734) One in three. (735) One in three. (736) One in three. (737) One in three. (738) One in three. (739) One in three. (740) One in three. (741) One in three. (742) One in three. (743) One in three. (744) One in three. (745) One in three. (746) One in three. (747) One in three. (748) One in three. (749) One in three. (750) One in three. (751) One in three. (752) One in three. (753) One in three. (754) One in three. (755) One in three. (756) One in three. (757) One in three. (758) One in three. (759) One in three. (760) One in three. (761) One in three. (762) One in three. (763) One in three. (764) One in three. (765) One in three. (766) One in three. (767) One in three. (768) One in three. (769) One in three. (770) One in three. (771) One in three. (772) One in three. (773) One in three. (774) One in three. (775) One in three. (776) One in three. (777) One in three. (778) One in three. (779) One in three. (780) One in three. (781) One in three. (782) One in three. (783) One in three. (784) One in three. (785) One in three. (786) One in three. (787) One in three. (788) One in three. (789) One in three. (790) One in three. (791) One in three. (792) One in three. (793) One in three. (794) One in three. (795) One in three. (796) One in three. (797) One in three. (798) One in three. (799) One in three. (800) One in three. (801) One in three. (802) One in three. (803) One in three. (804) One in three. (805) One in three. (806) One in three. (807) One in three. (808) One in three. (809) One in three. (810) One in three. (811) One in three. (812) One in three. (813) One in three. (814) One in three. (815) One in three. (816) One in three. (817) One in three. (818) One in three. (819) One in three. (820) One in three. (821) One in three. (822) One in three. (823) One in three. (824) One in three. (825) One in three. (826) One in three. (827) One in three. (828) One in three. (829) One in three. (830) One in three. (831) One in three. (832) One in three. (833) One in three. (834) One in three. (835) One in three. (836) One in three. (837) One in three. (838) One in three. (839) One in three. (840) One in three. (841) One in three. (842) One in three. (843) One in three. (844) One in three. (845) One in three. (846) One in three. (847) One in three. (848) One in three. (849) One in three. (850) One in three. (851) One in three. (852) One in three. (853) One in three. (854) One in three. (855) One in three. (856) One in three. (857) One in three. (858) One in three. (859) One in three. (860) One in three. (861) One in three. (862) One in three. (863) One in three. (864) One in three. (865) One in three. (866) One in three. (867) One in three. (868) One in three. (869) One in three. (870) One in three. (871) One in three. (872) One in three. (873) One in three. (874) One in three. (875) One in three. (876) One in three. (877) One in three. (878) One in three. (879) One in three. (880) One in three. (881) One in three. (882) One in three. (883) One in three. (884) One in three. (885) One in three. (886) One in three. (887) One in three. (888) One in three. (889) One in three. (890) One in three. (891) One in three. (892) One in three. (893) One in three. (894) One in three. (895) One in three. (896) One in three. (897) One in three. (898) One in three. (899) One in three. (900) One in three. (901) One in three. (902) One in three. (903) One in three. (904) One in three. (905) One in three. (906) One in three. (907) One in three. (908) One in three. (909) One in three. (910) One in three. (911) One in three. (912) One in three. (913) One in three. (914) One in three. (915) One in three. (916) One in three. (917) One in three. (918) One in three. (919) One in three. (920) One in three. (921) One in three. (922) One in three. (923) One in three. (924) One in three. (925) One in three. (926) One in three. (927) One in three. (928) One in three. (929) One in three. (930) One in three. (931) One in three. (932) One in three. (933) One in three. (934) One in three. (935) One in three. (936) One in three. (937) One in three. (938) One in three. (939) One in three. (940) One in three. (941) One in three. (942) One in three. (943) One in three. (944) One in three. (945) One in three. (946) One in three. (947) One in three. (948) One in three. (949) One in three. (950) One in three. (951) One in three. (95

